The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXX. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1897. NO. 31

WASHINGTON LETTER.

SHERMAN WILL NOT BE KICKED OUT OF THE CABINET.

The Old Man Will Make a Fight Against Hanna's Plans.—Filibusters to be Closely Watched.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—There are many opinions as to why John Sherman should have returned to Washington and taken charge of the State Department at this time. Some say that the old man intends to make a fight to knock out the Hanna-McKinley plan of kicking him out of the Cabinet after the Ohio election; others that he has a scheme of his own to get even with the administration for the treatment he has received oy getting it into some new foreign complication, but the generally accepted idea is that he is in Washington solely to enjoy bossing the State Department, a privilege that is denied him when Mr. McKinley and Assistant Secretary Day are in town. Mr. Sherman's virtual acknowledgement of his ignorance of the nature of the instructions given to Minister Sewall concerning Hawaii is proof of how little he knows of the important part of the foreign policy of the administration. Mr. Day has had exclusive charge of all matters relating to Hawaii and Cuba.

Mr. John W. Foster, the gentleman who is credited with having written the Instructions to Ambassador Hay that were signed by Mr. Sherman, has returned from his sealing mission to Europe. He says it was successful; Prof. Elliott, of the Smithsonian Institution, says it was a flat failure. Which of them is right will not be known until after the the international conference, which meets in Washington next October, shall have been held.

The Spanish Minister has only to tip the wink to the Secretary of the Treasury to put all of the machinery of the U. S. Customs Service to work at fillibuster hunting. His latest was an allegation that arms were about to be shipped from Bridgeport, Conn., or thereabouts, to the Cubans. Special orders were at once sent to all the officers of the Customs Service in that vicinity to turn themselves into detectives to please the Spanish Minister.

Of course every man has a right to have and express an opinion upon subjects before the public, and yet opinions may be expressed in such a way as to make a man appear to be gloating over the misfortune of something that he opposes, which causes them to strike most people as being in bad taste, or even worse. To the latter class belong the publicly expressed opinion of Mr. Preston, Director of the U. S. Mint, on the decline in the price of silver. With the usual gall of the know-it-all Mr. Preston tells the public not only that he knew the decline in price was coming but that he knows the decline is going to keep on until the price gets down to forty cents an ounce. The belief is irresistible that Mr. Preston's talk represents his wishes rather than his knowledge on this subject.

Patent Office officials have testified in the disbarrment proceedings against John Wedderburn & Co., now going on, that practically one-half of the nearly 3800 applications for patents filed by Wedderburn & Co., during the past two years, have been for what was unpatentable, and that a large percentage of the remainder, which contained devices that were patentable, were of such trifling nature that it was practically wasting money for their inventors to pay for obtaining the patent. They also testified that either knowingly, or through lack of knowledge that should be a part of the equipment of every patent attorney, Wedderburn & Co., have sought to secure money, and often secured it, from these would-be inventors as fees for applying for foreign patents and for advertising for sale these unpatentable devices.

Not a little joking has followed the naming of the new submarine torpedo boat, which a small party of officials went over to Baltimore to see launched from the Columbian Iron Works. "Teddy" Roosevelt, who is always trying to do something out of the common, christened the boat "Plunger."

The order just issued by Commissioner of Patents Butterworth, providing that all attorneys practicing before the Patent Office shall be registered, and prescribing the rules which must be complied with in order to get upon that register, is one of the most important ever issued by a Commissioner of Patents, and reflects credit upon Mr. Butterworth both as a lawyer and as an official. His laudable aim is to raise the tone of the patent bar, which has suffered in credit by the toleration on the part of the Patent Office of loose practices on the part of a few of its members.

PRICES RAISED.

On the Necessaries of Life.—What Will the Working Man Get?

The prices of goods are reported to be advancing. It could hardly be otherwise, for the duties on many of the goods in general use have been so increased as to imperatively require such increase. Now, if wages were advanced in the same proportion as the necessaries of life, nobody could find fault, but evidences in that direction are very faint. We have heard of but a single instance in which the pay of the workmen has been increased, and it was such an unusual circumstance as to have called forth very general comment and commendation.

It is very evident that the prices of goods that are most used by the laboring classes, in fact by all classes, have risen, and while such increment may benefit manufacturers and trusts, it has a directly opposite tendency if there is not a corresponding increase in the purchasing ability of the masses. The tariff has protected the manufacturer, and in turn the manufacturers should protect those by whose skill and labor their prosperity is assured.

We have been patiently waiting for some evidence of a general tendency among employers to increase the pay of their employes, but thus far no such evidence has become apparent.

Yellowstone Park.

The Yellowstone National Park is unquestionably the most interesting region on the globe, for within it is displayed the greatest collection of nature's manifold wonders. Indeed, this mountain-bound plateau, high up on the summit of the everlasting Rockies, is a veritable play ground for the world's giant forces. To stand and gaze upon them in all their marvelous manifestations, the great geyser upheavals, the fierce steam blasts, the terrible leap of the river, and the awful canon, is a revelation, an experience to be had at no other point on the earth.

The personally-conducted tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which leaves New York on September 2, affords the most satisfactory means of visiting this wonderland and viewing its marvelous features. Tourists will travel by special train of Pullman smoking, dining, sleeping, and observation cars in each direction. Eight days will be spent in the Park. Stops will also be made returning at St. Paul and Chicago. The round-trip rate, $235 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, $230 from Pittsburg, covers all necessary expenses.

For detailed itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents, Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. aug5-3t

Keep the Wheel Clean.

Much of the pleasure of riding comes from having a wheel that is perfectly oiled so that it moves without friction, and polished so that it is a thing of beauty, and, therefore, a perpetual joy. Not only from a money point of view, for a dirty wheel will have to go to the shop much oftener than a wheel that is properly looked after by its owner, but it pays in the increased pleasure there is in riding a cleaned and well-oiled wheel, because the work of pedaling is so much less. The expenditure of energy in driving a wheel with a gritty chain is 15 to 30 per cent. more than if the chain were cleaned and oiled, which means that if a rider traverses thirty miles on a dirty machine he will feel as tired as though he had ridden forty miles and will have had much less fun on account of the needlessly hard work he has had to do.

Fire Sale.

P. P. Long, Potters Mills, Pa., is selling out his entire line of goods, saved during the fire, at a price it will pay to come for miles. The line consists of Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Groceries, etc. Ladies' Shoes, $1.25, now 87c. Mens' Shoes, $1.75, now $1.26. Best Ginghams, Calicos, Muslins, Shirtings, and Outing Summer Dress Goods all at 5c. a yd. Kom at once; they are selling fast at these prices.

P. P. LONG.

Good News.

No other medicine was ever given such a test as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are being distributed free of charge, to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them. For sale only by G. H. Long, Spring, Mills. Samples free. Large bottles 50c and 25c.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

Quay Not for McCormick for Governor.

In an interview a few evenings ago at his home in Williamsport, Attorney General McCormick was asked: "Have you seen the interview with Richard R. Quay, published in a Philadelphia morning paper, wherein Mr. Quay says 'It is all rot. McCormick is the last man in the state whom my father would support for governor?'"

"Yes, I have read it with much interest, because it bears evidence of being authoritative."

"Do you desire to say anything in reply?"

"I can not say that I desire to do so, but I think it only fair that in this public way I should acknowledge the compliment bestowed upon me. I have never considered the question of being a candidate for governor, and have not even talked about it with my closest friends. I suppose there must be 1,000,000 people, more or less, eligible to the office of governor of Pennsylvania, and to be selected as 'the last man whom my father would support' is an unexpected compliment.

"The man whom Senator Quay supports for governor next year, he will, as a matter of course, expect to control, and thus prevent independent judgment on the part of the executive. This is a price no self-respecting man can pay for the gubernatorial nomination. Hence the implied compliment in being 'the last man in the state whom my father would support.'"

The Editor's Prayer

The editor of the Batesville, (Ark.) *Bee* went to church the other Sunday night and was called on to lead in prayer, when he said: Almighty and kind father who doth from thy throne look down on the government of men, and delinquent subscribers, most humbly we beseech thee to draw near unto them and whisper a few things into their ears that the statutes forbid us to utter. Thou knowest our wants, but the subscribers knoweth them not and seldom stop to inquire. Let it be known unto them that there are large patches on the homestead of our pants, and that we hunger and thirst and he asketh us not to sup with him. Thou knowest, Lord, that our paper and ink cost money, but the subscriber knoweth it not, and careth a darn sight less. Thou knoweth we are cold and the subscriber bringeth not the wood he promised, and we are shivering and shaketh while he roasteth his shins before the red hot stove of his mother-in-law. Tell him all these things, Lord, and if he then faileth and bringeth no succor, banish him to lower regions, to dwell with prosperity howlers, and thine shall be the glory and praise throughout our newspaper career. Amen.

St. Swithin's Day.

St. Swithin is certainly holding up his reputation this year. It rained on July 15, and it has rained nearly every day since. No wonder those who remember the old tradition are concerned about the thirty days to come. We are assured by those who study the weather records that there is nothing in this tradition, and yet it has persisted a thousand years, in spite of science, and each July rains refresh it.

The actual legend of the translation of St. Swithin is probably true. He was bishop of Winchester in the ninth century, and yet by his own direction he was buried in the churchyard where men could walk over him and the rain fall on his grave. A century later it was proposed to remove his remains to a costly shrine within the cathedral. On the appointed day it rained, and the ceremony was postponed; the next day it rained, and the next, and so on for forty days, as though to protect the good saint in his humble grave.

The enshrinement of the relics was, nevertheless, accomplished eventually, and is commemorated on July 15, and from that day to this it has been a popular saying that if it rains on St. Swithin's Day it will rain on each of the thirty-nine days following.

The Golden Secret of Long Life.

Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels open. Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves is a Vegetable preparation and acts as a natural laxative, and is the greatest remedy ever discovered for the Cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and all Blood, Liver and Kidney Diseases. Call on G. H. Long, Spring Mills, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

—Every young man wishes to look neatly and well dressed, and desires that his clothing shall be of the latest cut and material, and then the price is an important consideration. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a stock that is the very latest. Everything and a big assortment to select from, which gives that stand the enormous rush it is having. Popular prices does the business.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, for a fine and stylish summer suit.

TROUBLES OF THE SANKEYS

SERIOUS CHARGES MADE BY ONE AGAINST HIS WIFE.

Another Chapter in the Sankey Trouble in Philadelphia Courts.—Earlier Ups-and-Downs of the Family.

Suit was begun on 4th inst., in the Common Pleas Court of Philadelphia by Samuel K. Sankey against H. G. Hirsch, to recover damages for an alleged alienation of the affections of the plaintiff's wife, Chloerice L. Sankey. Mr. Sankey says that he was married on February 14, 1894, and lived happily with his wife, when the defendant, on July 21 last and other occasions, "enticed Chloerice L. Sankey to cohabit with him as his wife, and leave the home of her husband." Mr. Sankey further alleges that by these actions the affections of his wife were alienated from him, and he was deprived of Mrs. Sankey's comfort, fellowship and assistance. A capias was issued for the defendant's apprehension, with special bail allowed by Judge Beitler, in the sum of $1000.

Samuel Sankey is a son of Jacob Sankey, a citizen of Millheim up to within a few years ago when he made his home in Philadelphia.

Sankey's story of his married life, and of the discoveries which he declares he has made since his relations with his wife have been ruptured, reveal a very remarkable state of affairs. The contractor, who was a widower with three children, three years ago met and was captivated with the beauty of the woman who became his wife a short time later. She lived in style on Nineteenth street, below Fairmount avenue, and he knew her as Mrs. Chloerice L. Lartine, widow of an Englishman. He says she told him that her relatives in England were rich, and that she received a remittance of $150 every month.

After they were married, he states she received no remittances, and he was called upon to pay numerous large bills that had been contracted for by his bride, including wine bills. In addition, he says, she was very extravagant, but he submitted to the depletion of his bank account because of his passionate love for her. He says he was completely under the charms of her beautiful face, liquid azure blue eyes and queenly form. He believed everything she told him, and never for a moment suspected her honesty or fidelity.

Mrs. Sankey, her husband says, would never have her photograph taken, but a picture of her which is in his possession has been recognized as a reproduction of a famous painting which was in the Paris Salon in 1889, exhibited as a type of feminine beauty. These personal charms, coupled with Mrs. Sankey's accomplishments, carried her into certain circles of society. She joined the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and Centenary M. E. Church, and organized the Anti-Cigarette League. Sankey says that his wife was often away from home until late at night or for days at a time, ostensibly on business for the League.

Sankey's suspicions of his wife were not aroused until a month or so ago, when he says he saw her leave the house in response to a signal from a man on the street. He says that he has since discovered that many telegrams and other calls from home were bogus devices to get away without exciting suspicion.

After that, Sankey says, he began to ferret out clues, one of which resulted in the suit against Lawyer Hirsch after his wife disappeared. He also says that in a bundle of papers Mrs. Sankey left behind were letters from a number of prominent business men and others. The letters, it is stated, make a complete record of several years of gay life. In addition, they disclose the fact that Mrs. Sankey, if she was the recipient, was known by many other names than the one she legally bore. Various bills were directed to "Miss Aubrey Cleveland" and "Miss C. L. Hartley." Another letter referred to the same individual as "Pauline Campo" as a girl who escaped from a convent. Other cognomens in the list were "Miss E. Beatrice," "Mrs. C. L. Lawton," "Mrs. Caldwell" and "English Edith."

—

The Sankey family, originally from Millheim, in earlier years, had a number of ups-and-downs to unduly disturb its members. Some 18 years ago Cyrus, now deceased, claimed he was attacked in the gap, about two miles of Centre Hall and robbed of $1800 which he had in his possession. The story, however, was doubted by many.

Some 36 years back the valley was in high pitch of excitement, over the elopement of Miss Sankey, the youngest daughter, with Mr. Blakely, who was an employe of the Millheim machine shop. The Sankey family, parents and sons, were bitterly opposed to Blakely and kept the daughter under close surveillance, to prevent meetings between the lovers, but these also had some outside sympathisers who constituted the line of communication between the two.

An elopement was fixed and plans well laid. What was the consternation one morning, in the Sankey family to find their handsome daughter and sister non est—and that told the tale. The wrath and indignation of the Sankey boys knew no bounds and all Millheim was intensely excited. The sons immediately started in pursuit without knowing whither the elopers had gone and swearing "they would follow them to —l" if necessary to catch them. But the pursuit was fruitless.

Blakely, to throw off suspicion, came and obtained employment in the Centre Hall machine shop, in which Alexander Shannon, a close friend of Blakely's, was a leading party. Mr. Shannon here skillfully laid the plans for a successful elopement of the lovers and after the pretty lady was fully acquainted with the details she "set her house in order" for the coming event. Mr. Shannon drove Millheim, and before Miss Sankey was missed at home, he landed her in Centre Hall and soon the couple stood before Rev. Porr and were pronounced man and wife.

For their further journey, Mr. Shannon had planned an "underground railroad" route across the Seven mountains, the "train" starting as soon as the knot was tied. The Sankey's, with their fast and foaming horses, never got on to it, nor did they have a clue, so adroitly was the elopement planned, and hades was not searched for them.

The facts as to the elopement are mainly correct and the Reporter gives them publicity for the first time, as far as memory held the same.

John Sankey, father of the Sankey boys, was a wealthy and retired tanner and farmer of Millheim. His wife was a daughter of Judge Kreider a prominent citizen of this valley in his day. The family connection on both sides was respectable, and although there arose disturbing episodes in after years yet these were accidental and not of a character to discredit the family name.

Samuel Sankey, uncle of Samuel of Philadelphia, was one of the '49ers who went to California when the gold fever broke out. He returned to Millheim in a few years, not revealing as to any fortune he made. He afterwards returned to San Francisco where he died a few years ago, quite wealthy. His youngest brother, Cyrus, died in Montoursville, over 15 years ago, leaving a little daughter, whom his brother Samuel adopted while on a visit to this county, and took her along to California and the niece became heir to his property. Other parties tried to manipulate the estate in such a manner as to deprive his niece of her rights and after long and expensive litigation she gained her case.

G. A. R. Encampment.

Gregg Post and the members' families have arranged to go to Buffalo via the Central R. R. of Penn'a, and Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Ry., as this is the only route that will enable parties returning to reach home in one day. The train will leave Lamb street station, Bellefonte, at 7 a. m., Saturday, August 21st and at same time Monday, August 23rd, stopping at all local points, Millhall, Beech Creek, Snowshoe, Philipsburg, and landing the party in Buffale at 7.45 p. m. Rate will be $6.39 for the round trip and tickets good for return passage at any time on or before Tuesday, August 31st. The Post has arranged quarters for a large number and will, upon application, endeavor to provide places for others going to the Encampment. For further and detailed information, address S. H. Williams or J. W. Gephart, Bellefonte, Pa. 2t

Reduced Rates to Grangers' Picnic.

For the accommodation of persons desiring to attend this interesting picnic and exhibition the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets on August 21, 23, 24, 25, 26, and 27, good to return until August 30, inclusive, at rate of one fare for the round trip, from principal stations between East Liberty and Bryn Mawr, on the Northern Central Railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.
aug12-2t

BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY, JOHN HOWARD HARRIS, President; *College*, with four courses of study leading to degrees; *Academy*, a preparatory school; *Ladies' Institute*, a refined boarding school; *Music School* for both sexes; and *Art Studio*. For catalogue, address the Registrar, Wm. C. Gretzinger, Lewisburg, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Blackberries offered at 5c per qt.

Strohmyer is out again—his peaches will soon be ripe.

Millhall is made up one half of lu'n. What an 'l of a place it must be.

New wheat is now bringing 72 cents here and in other parts of the valley.

Mrs. Dr. Jacobs remembered the Reporter with a basket of nice apples. Thanks.

Alexander McCoy has been appointed post-master at Potter's Mills, vice W. W. Spangler.

T. W. Hosterman is the newly appointed post master at Coburn, vice Andrew Harter.

Kreamer & Son are putting down a a new broad board walk in front of their store and postoffice.

Our grain dealers are paying 70 cents and over for wheat, and there promises good a still further rise.

The recent warm rains have caused some of the corn to grow high, measuring ten feet and over.

We are safe for a fair corn crop in this county, only a fierce hail storm or early frost will prevent it.

The Evangelical Association will hold a camp meeting in Booneville Park, commencing on August 14th.

Hay Fever.—Hay Fever and Summer Colds are "broken up" by "77", Dr. Humphrey's famous Specific; 25c. all druggists.

Willis Holly, on Monday, biked it from the Lewisburg Journal office to the Reporter office, in 8 hours, distance 45 miles.

Reports keep reaching us from farmers that potatoes will be less than half a crop; they are selling at from 60 to 70 cents per bushel.

The cellars for two new houses were dug this week; one being for Stover, the painter, and the other for Will Flory, both in the south end of town.

The ladies of the Reformed congregation of this place contemplate holding a Tom Thumb wedding in their church if the necessary arrangements can be perfected.

Mrs. David Bartges favored us with an installment a nice and finely flavored early apples from their farm at Earlystown, for which we offer the lady many thanks.

Old soldiers were several apples left at our office by Aaron Thomas; they are of the grindstone variety and of last year's crop yet solid enough to take to Klondike.

Our esteemed council has again taken a notion to purchase the water works, the ninthshift, which testifies to the great excellency of the plant and the marked efficiency of its management.

Adam Steeley, who resides in the vicinity of Milroy, was run over by a binder, Monday 2nd, and it is feared the heavy machine crushed his spine. There is very small chance for his recovery.

Farmers' Encampment.

From August 16 to 20, inclusive, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell, for the above occasion, round-trip tickets to Mount Gretna and return at rate of one fare for the round trip, from principal stations between East Liberty and Bryn Mawr, on the Northern Central Railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division. These tickets will be valid for return passage until August 23, inclusive.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.
aug12-2t.

Will Roast the Ox.

The big Logan pic-nic at Hunters Park, on Labor Day, Sept. 4, will be an event of the season. Not the least on the program, is an ox roast to be superintended by our genial friend, Cyrus Brungard, of Millheim, who knows how to do it up to a "t."

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862 when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, Henry Steinberger, Allentown, Pa. Sold by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

THE NEWS.

George Prender, supposed to be an agent of the Honduras National Lottery Company, was arrested in Washington charged with violating the anti-lottery law. This is the first arrest made under that ordinance in Washington for four years.

While fighting a fire on East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, New York, Capt. Eugene Turpenny and Fireman Bart Sheridan, of Hook and Ladder Company No. 14, was severely injured. The captain was removed to a hospital unconscious, having fallen 30 feet down an airshaft. Sheridan had his back severely cut by falling glass.

The brig Pitcairn, which was built and used as a missionary craft in the South Sea, has been purchased from the Seventh Day Adventists by a syndicate of treasure-seekers in Oakland, Cal., who will at once fit her up for the voyage to Alaska.

Mrs. Zilpha Buell Hodgman, the oldest person in Saratoga county, N. Y., celebrated her centennial. She was born at Sudbury, Vt., on August 6, 1797, and still enjoys comparatively good health.

Dexter Abraham, a student in the Bethel Military Academy in Virginia, and who has been passing his vacation with his parents at New Rochelle, N. Y., was stabbed in a fight with some boys of the latter town. One wound near the heart may prove fatal. There have been no arrests.

Peter Bons, the tramp charged with the murder of Pearl Morrison at Crystal Falls, Mich., has made a complete confession, acknowledging that he assaulted the girl and then strangled her to death. The confession was secured by a detective, who visited Bons clad in a priest's garb.

John K. Egan, who was killed by a train from Buffalo, near there was a resident of Sacramento, Cal. He owned considerable property and had been on a visit to Scotland. He was on his way home when the accident occurred.

Commander Booth-Tucker of the Salvation Army, sailed on the Normannia for Europe. He said he was going to visit Gen. Wm. Booth in London and submit to him his colonization scheme for approval. By this scheme Booth-Tucker means to secure land for poor people and allow them to till it and reap the benefits.

A fire on Walnut street, Sewickley, Pa., destroyed Abercrombie's upholstering establishment, Young's dry goods store, a livery stable and four dwellings; loss, $50,000.

The story sent out from Port Townsend that the steamer Portland, en route to St. Michaels, had been lost is untrue. The rumor that the Portland had been wrecked caused consternation, as there were on board about 400 passengers, most of whom were from Portland.

A small tornado passed through the northern part of Greene county, Iowa, sweeping away barns, houses and stacks of grain. Several persons are reported slightly injured.

At Wilmington, O., James Harvey, who was, on July 10, convicted of the murder of his wife Ida on December 18 last, was sentenced to the penitentiary for life by Judge D. B. Van Pelt. A motion for a new trial was overruled. The case will be carried to the higher courts, but it is not believed he will ever be granted a reversal.

All of the property of the Florence (Ala.) Land, Mining and Manufacturing Company and the Florence Educational and Development Company was sold at auction to N. C Eiting, agent for creditors, for $60,000. The property was once thought to be worth $2,000,000, and was bought up by the land company prior to the boom of 1888.

At Hopkinsville, Ky., five deaths from the intense heat have occurred within the pas two days. They are: Benjamin Carter, Mrs. James Cayce, Mrs. John L. Abor, Mrs. John Sands and Miss Fruit, all white.

The Rev. Henry Day, D. D., widely known throughout the Baptist church as preacher and editor, is dead at his home in Indianapolis, Ind. He was born at Westfield, Mass., in 1818. For several years he has been a constant sufferer from paralysis.

John Foster, aged 47, was instantly killed, and John Cook, aged 46, probably fatally injured in Jersey City by the giving way of a scaffold on which they were working as carpenters. They fell 40 feet to the ground.

The mammoth hardware establishment of C. C. Snyder, which has done business in Canton, O., for half a century, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss between $75,000 and $100,000 The fire started from an exploding lamp in the centre of the store. The firemen could do little or nothing on account of the heat and smoke.

Samuel Blair, one of Chattanooga's oldest and wealthiest citizens, was found dead in a bathtub at his residence, on East South street, with his throat cut from ear to ear. A bloody razor, lying beside the tub, showed how the suicide had been committed.

The glucose plant of the American Preservers' Company, at Davenport, Ia., has been sold to the Glucose Trust for $700,000. The acquisition of this plant, it is said, will give the trust control of a majority of the eight plants throughout the country.

Alphonse Blossier, aged 38, of Demarest, N. J., committed suicide by shooting himself. He was a beer bottler, and business had been bad.

The body of David Wright, who had been missing from Princeton, N. J., for the last two weeks, was found in the Raritan Canal. He had committed suicide.

Eben J. Barker, a teamster, aged 30, was held up on the street in Lynn, Mass., by two masked highwaymen, who demanded his money. He felled one of the robbers to the ground, and the other shot him through the lungs. He will die.

Hiram O. Burlingame, aged 96 years, was shot twice and probably mortally wounded at his hut, on Hampton Plains, Westfield, Mass., by Edward A. Fitz, aged 20 years. Fitz was trying to steal a revolver from the old man, who resisted. Fitz wrenched the pistol from Burlingame and shot him.

Walter Necille, the second of the rapists tried at Decatur, Ala., was found guilty and the penalty fixed at death. Rosa Bufford, the woman who held the white child while the assault was made, will be placed on trial.

Articles of incorporation were filed with the Secretary of State at Trenton, N. J., by the Old London and Continental Wine Company, with an authorized capital of $1,000,000, $100,000 of which is paid in. The incorporators are: Theodore Weicker, William M. Cromwell, Edward C. Converse, George Merrick and C. A. Stafford, all of New York; William J. Curtis, of Summitt, N. J., and J. R. DeLamar, of Paris.

The ore bins and ore chute of the Boston and Montana's Leon shaft, at Butte, Mont., was destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire is not known. The company's loss will not exceed $10,000.

The Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern is painting all of its city ticket offices "Royal Blue" with gold and silver trimmings. The combination has proved to be successful and attracts the attention of a great many people.

PROTECTING HAWAII.

The American Flag Will Be Raised at Honolulu.

MAY BE ALREADY FLYING

News That the Treaty Had Gone Over the Alleged Signal for Minister Sewell to Act—Instructions Were Elastic—Secretary of State Sherman Would Say Nothing—British Claim Disputed.

A despatch from San Francisco, Cal., says: If the latest advices from Honolulu are to be believed, the flag of the United States already waves over Hawaii and our protectorate over the islands has been established pending action by Congress on the annexation treaty. The steamer Belgic brought the following despatch:

"The arrival of the steamship Moana from San Francisco, due July 29, means much for Hawaii. In official circles it is generally understood that United States Minister Mr. Sewell, will carry out the instructions received in the last mail, said to be to this effect:

"If Moana brings word that Congress failed to pass the annexation treaty, Minister Sewell is to declare a protectorate and raise the American flag.

"The American Minister has had frequent consultations with President Dole within the past week and it is believed they have agreed on a programme. The general impression here is that Congress has decided to let the matter of annexation wait over until the regular session. The intervening months would be a long time for this country to stand alone, in view of the attitude of Japan and Secretary Sherman believed a protectorate of the United States is the only way to prevent possible hostile action on the part of Japan.

Flag May Be Now Raised.

"As soon as the Moana arrives it is understood the United States Minister will notify this Government of his intention to raise the American flag. Diplomatic etiquette will allow a day or two for answer, and it is expected everything will be in readiness to declare a protectorate Monday, August 2.

"The foregoing information comes from a reliable source and but few persons in Honolulu are aware of the near approach of the most important event in the history of the country.

British Claim to Palmyra Disputed.

The steamer Belgic also brought the news that the right of the British Government to take possession of Palmyra Island is to be disputed.

Luther Wilcox, of Honolulu, declares that the island belongs to himself, Fred Wundenberg and William Kinney. They secured their right from the Pacific Navigation Company, which purchased the island from the Hawaiian Government.

The Government in turn acquired its right through discovery and colonization of the island by Charles Benton in 1862.

McKINLEY WOULD NOT TALK.

Declined to Comment on Reported Hawaiian Protectorate.

President McKinley was shown the despatch embodying the Honolulu advices in respect to a protectorate over Hawaii at the Hotel Champlain, N. Y.

Mr. McKinley read the telegram with care but declined to make any comment upon it.

SHERMAN SAYS NOTHING.

Refuses to Discuss Sewall's Instructions in Hawaiian Matter.

Secretary of State Sherman was interviewed at his cottage at Amagansett, L. I. He would not discuss the report from Hawaii that United States Minister Sewell has been instructed to declare a protectorate over the island.

TRAIN DERAILED.

Deliberate Plot Results in Wreck on Big Four—Two Killed.

The Chicago express on the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad, due in Cincinnati at 7 o'clock A. M., was wrecked at Thornton, Ind. Two men were killed and two others injured.

There was a deliberate plot to wreck the train, as a coupling pin had been driven into the switch so as to hold it open and throw the fast train from Chicago to Cincinnati off the track as it reached this point. The engine and tender, the mail, express and baggage cars were thrown from the track and were wrecked. The coaches and Wagner sleeping cars remained on the track.

There have recently been some labor troubles in and about Thornton, but none of them have in any manner been connected with the railway. All available detectives were set at work upon the case.

The opinion is entertained at the headquarters of the Big Four Road that the train wreckers had hoped to destroy a coal train about due. General Manager Schaff has offered a reward of $500 for the arrest and conviction of the wreckers.

The coupling pin had opened the elevator switch and the engine ran a short distance on the siding and turned over. The coupling broke and this released the air and stopped the train. But for this the whole train would have been ditched.

Engineer Winslow reversed his lever and seemed to have jumped, for he was found twenty feet from the train, with the top of his head crushed in. Fireman Crickmore was found pressed up against the boiler by the tender. The flesh was almost roasted from his body.

BOOM IN SOUTHERN IRON.

Last Six Months' Shipments Show Increase of 100,000 Tons.

Complete reports on the movement of Southern iron, just compiled by the Southern Iron Committee, for the first six months of the present year show that during that period 528,893 tons of pig iron and iron pipe were shipped from Alabama and the Chattanooga District in Tennessee, of which 491,003 tons were pig and 37,890 tons pipe. Of this the Birmingham district alone forwarded 353,406 tons.

The total increase is nearly 100,000 tons, as compared with the corresponding period of last year.

The most remarkable increase was in export shipments to Europe, which amounted to 120,703 tons as compared with about 15,000 during the same period of last year, this increase being about 900 per cent.

The export shipments for the entire year promises to be at least 300,000 tons, or three times those of last year, the bulk of last year's export trade having been during the last half of the year.

CABLE SPARKS.

Dr. Arneth, the historian and director of the Austrian State archives, is dead.

Andrew Carnegie has offered the town of Stirling, Scotland, the sum of £6,000 for a public library.

Insurgents made a raid on the outposts of Havana, sweeping through the suburbs and carrying all before them.

The preliminaries of peace between Turkey and Greece are ready for signature. The indemnity is £4,000,000.

It is rumored that the King of Greece will abdicate in the event of Greek finances being placed in control of the powers.

Great Britain has denounced the commercial treaty with the German Zollverein, and it will cease to be operative a year hence.

In Mexico the theory is advanced that European bankers are depressing the price of silver as an answer to the Dingley tariff.

News has been received from almost all parts of Germany, Austria and Russia of serious damage and loss of life by excessive rains and floods.

It is stated that Great Britain proposed a new commercial treaty with Germany and Belgium at the same time that she condemned the old ones.

The British forces in South Africa killed Chief Lukajantjes, the rebel leader and many of his followers. A general surrender of the rebels is expected.

The policy of repression adopted by the British authorities in India has caused much discontent, and natives say it will transform India into another Ireland.

Camp Malakand, in India, where the British, short of ammunition, were beleaguered, was relieved by a forced march. Nineteen Sikhs died from sunstroke on the way.

The British foreign office notified Ambassador Hay that Great Britain accepted the proposition of the United States for an international conference on the question of pelagic sealing in the Bering sea.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Assistant Secretary Roosevelt has found it impossible to grant all the requests that are made to the Naval Department for warships for celebrations, regattas and flower shows, and has decided to refuse all such requests. The ships at the present time are needed for other service.

Few appointments of Presidential Postmasters will be made before President McKinley returns to Washington. These few appointments will be only in cases which require immediate action.

The Treasury officials have received an intimation that the tug Dauntless, now at Jacksonville, Fla., was preparing to leave port, presumably, it is said, on a filibustering expedition. The local officials have been warned.

Ensign J. R. Blakely has been detached from the Detroit and ordered home on leave; Ensign E. H. Watson ordered to duty as watch and division officer of the Detroit.

Assistant Secretary Howell has rendered a decision in which he holds that calf skins should be classed as "hides of cattle," and therefore, are dutiable under the new tariff bill at 15 per cent. ad valorem.

Further advices to the State Department from Consul-General Lee, at Havana, respecting the case of the American citizen, Manuel Fernandez Chauquello, are to the effect that he has been sentenced to death on the charge of being found with arms in hand. His case will be referred to the Supreme Court of War and Marine at Madrid, in order that it may pronounce executory sentence.

FLANAGAN WILL BE HANGED.

A Murderer Who Had a Mania For Making Love to Pretty Young Girls.

Edward Flanagan, who was tried at Decatur, Ga., for the murder of Mrs. Nancy Allen and Miss Ruth Slack, on the evening of the 31st of last December, was found guilty by the jury, and immediately sentenced by Judge Candler to be hanged Wednesday, August 25th.

Flanagan is a carpenter, and was formerly in the employ of the Standard Oil Company, in whose services he traveled to various Southern cities, where depots of the company were being built. He had a mania for making love to and seeking to marry very young girls. His method was to advertise for a nurse for a mythical niece, and when young girls made application he would select the prettiest of the lot and propose marriage. Through such an advertisement he made the acquaintance of and went to board with the family of George W. Allen, living in DeKalb county, near Atlanta. There he conceived a mad infatuation for little Lelia Allen, the 11-year-old daughter of the house. He asked her father for the child's hand in marriage, but the request was hardly taken seriously. When he had been put off several times he became morbid, and conceived the horrible idea that Allen was having improper relations with his own daughter. On the night of December 31, after eating supper with the family, he went to his room, got a pistol, and returning to the supper table, shot at George Allen, wounding him slightly. In the confusion that followed he fired indiscriminately, killing the mother of George Allen instantly, and wounding Miss Slack, a visitor, so that she died soon afterwards.

When arrested Flanagan explained his crime by saying that a plot was being formed against him by the Allen family, because of his discovery of the relations existing between the father and daughter, and that he had killed to escape being killed. The testimony in the trial revealed the most remarkable case of sexual perversion on record in the courts of Georgia.

RAISING HORSES FOR EUROPE.

An Industry Secretary Wilson Will Seek to Develop.

Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture, will spend his vacation, which he will take this month, in traveling through Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, the Dakotas and Montana, with the object of studying the resources of these states for rearing horses suitable for the European armies.

The secretary has written to United States ministers, and has requested some Americans traveling abroad to give him information regarding the exact qualifications demanded for the army horses of Europe, and when this information is received a farmers' bulletin will be issued, with a view to having this country do more in supplying the demand than it has in the past. The only objection to horses raised on the plains of the West as army horses for European countries lies in the fact that the animals are not large enough.

The Sioux pony posses all the qualities of health and hardiness that could be desired, and it is believed that by proper feeding and by the introduction of heavier stock on the sire side it can be brought up to the required size. Mr. Wilson believes that if stockmen and farmers can grow the horses needed to recruit the cavalry of the European countries, they will get a good price for them.

MET DEATH AT NIGHT.

A Homestead Swept Away by a Cyclone.

SEVEN WERE KILLED.

The House Stood in the Path of the Storm, and Was Completely Demolished—The Bodies Found Mangled in the Ruins—Other Casualties Believed to Have Occurred in Outlying Districts.

A despatch from San Jose, Cal., says:—Death and desolation followed rapidly in the wake of a cyclone, which swept across this section of the country. Seven persons were killed outright, and three seriously injured.

The day had been one of great oppressiveness. The heat had been almost unbearable, and only those whose occupation brought them out on the street were to be seen.

In the evening the clouds began to pile up in black, ominous banks, and the air became more oppressive. The clouds were accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning, which seemed to rend the heavens, and loud crashings of reverberating thunder. In many instances occupants of houses took refuge in their cellars.

Just before seven o'clock a funnel-shaped cloud separated itself from the others and came rushing with frightful velocity toward the town. The house and barn on the farm of Dr. A. C. McDowell lay directly in its path. The homestead was torn in fragments. The barn met the same fate, and with its contents, was swept out of sight.

Inside the house the family of Dr. McDowell, consisting of five members, had taken refuge, together with Mrs. Samuel Brownlee and her three children, and Miss Jesse Groves, the daughter of a neighbor, who had come to the McDowells to spend the evening.

When the cyclone struck the house everything it contained was swept in every direction. Buried beneath the ruins were all the occupants of the house.

Following the cyclone came a deluge of water resembling a cloudburst.

Neighbors, who had witnessed the destruction of the McDowell homestead hurriedly summoned assistance. Those who were alive under the ruins were taken out as soon as possible, and carried to neighboring farmhouses, where their injuries were given medical attention. These were Mrs. A. C. McDowell, her son Charles and a daughter, Mary. It is not thought that either of these can survive their injuries.

The dead received the next attention. These were Dr. A. C. McDowell, Mrs. Samuel Brownlee and her three children, Jessie Groves and a grandson of the McDowells. Their bodies were fearfully torn and mangled by the force with which they had been tossed about in the ruins of the house.

The cyclone also struck the farm of John McDowell, but did no damage there beyond destroying his barn and a fine walnut grove. The house escaped the cloud which passed within a few feet.

It is probable that there were other casualties in outlying districts.

BEET SUGAR RAISING.

Soil and Locality to Be Chosen to Insure Success.

Consul Muth, of Madgeburg, Germany, has sent a report to the State Department, Washington, concerning sites for beet sugar factories. The report is considered especially interesting at this time on account of the prospects of increased beet sugar production in this country. The consul says:

"Factories should be erected only in localities where it has been demonstrated beyond doubt that sugar beets can be grown successfully. Experience has shown that the sugar beet grows in almost any soil, provided the proper fertilizer is applied. A rich, deep soil, with a porous, well drained subsoil, should be selected. It is not necessary to plant large areas; small patches here and there will answer for experimental purposes, and in this way a large district can be covered without obtaining an accumulation of beets. The factory must be easily accessible to the farmers, and should, therefore be situated in the heart of the district from which it draws its beets. Material needed in the manufacture should either be close at hand or easily procurable.

Besides beets the principal materials needed to run a sugar factory are water, fuel and limestone, water to wash the beets, and limestone for the purification of the beet juices.

In Germany beet sugar factories principally manufactured raw sugar to be sold to the refineries. From the nature of the sugar industry in the United States, the beet sugar factories probably will find it more advantageous to manufacture granulated sugar and sell it for direct consumption."

ARMY MEN GO TO ALASKA.

Secretary Alger Sends Officers to Investigate Troops Question.

In accordance with orders received from the War Department, Captain H. P. Ray and Lieutenant Richmond, of the Eighth Infantry, stationed at Fort D. A. Russell, Cheyenne, Wyo., have left for alaska.

They go to investigate the situation and report on the advisability of sending troops to that region. It is understood that if they report the necessity of troops there Colonel Randall will be ordered north with one or more companies as soon as their transportation can be arranged.

FROZE HIS ARM FOR A WAGER.

Willie Lockwood Held It in a Freezer and Amputation Will Follow.

Samuel Wolf, a confectioner of Jersey City, N. J., offered a dish of cream to a boy who would hold his arm the longest time in an ice cream freezer.

A number of boys who were around the store contested for the prize, but Willie Lockwood outdid them all. Although suffering excruciating pain, he held his arm in the freezer for four minutes.

When he withdrew it the arm was frozen stiff. The boy was taken to the city hospital, where it was said that it would be necessary to amputate the arm.

Very few people have an idea of the different kinds of merchandise an ocean steamship carries from the United States to foreign ports. The other day the Johnston Line steamer "Vedamore" loaded at the Locust Point docks of the B. and O. at Baltimore, 66 cars of lumber, 4 of starch, 19 of oil cake, 6 of provisions, 1 of organs, 1 of flour, 22 of tobacco, 2 of wire, 3 of sugar, 13 of fresh meat, 20 of sheep, or 1699 head, 45 of cattle, or 888 head, 3 of lead, 1 of copper, 4 of merchandise and 161 of grain, making a total of 371 car loads.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

The fiercest electric storm of the season visited Freeland, accompanied by heavy thundering; rain fell in torrents.

Stanly Torbach, a fireman employed at the Sand Run boiler house, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. His helper, who stood near him, was slightly shocked, but had presence of mind to blow an alarm for assistance.

Several arc lights throughout the borough were struck and demolished. The electric roads throughout the vicinity were heavy sufferers, due to damage done by the storm.

Through the efforts of the Board of Trade, Bath has secured a new industry in the shape of a silk mill, which will give employment to 150 hands. The main building will be of brick, 125x44 feet, two stories high. The enterprise is backed by New York capitalists, and will begin operation in October.

A. B. Patton, a New York traveling salesman, was held up by highwaymen near the Erie Railway depot, Sharon, and badly beaten. The robbers secured about $30 and two mileage books. He was found unconscious and removed to a hotel.

Stanislaus Tombach, a Sandy Run Hungarian, was instantly killed by lightning at Hazleton. Tombach boarded at the house of Frank Baruski, and shortly before the storm began he went to his room upstairs, where he sat when it began to rain.

On account of the lightning he closed the windows of his room, knelt in prayer and prepared to enter bed. Before doing so, however, he went to the window, and no sooner did he raise the curtain than he was struck dead. A companion in the same room escaped unhurt.

Andrew Pickum and Michael Madura were struck by a train at Shenandoah, but neither was seriously hurt.

They were en route to Trenton to supply customers, and approached a grade crossing almost simultaneously with a Lehigh Valley train. They whipped up to cross ahead of it and were struck. Their horses were both instantly killed. The two men were hurled high in the air and landed on underbrush some distance from the track.

Charles J. Smith, a miner living at Larimer, lost his reason through the excitement attendant upon the strike. He made a murderous attack upon his old father and mother. He threw his father down stairs and very seriously injured him.

He then attacked his mother, and would have killed her, probably, had not assistance came to her. Smith was overpowered and put in jail.

Charles Stewart, catcher for the Mercer Base Ball Club, was accidentally struck on the head with a bat by a Sharpsville player. He was injured so badly that he will hardly recover.

A remarkable case is reported from Mt. Pleasant, where Howard Overly, aged 24 years, has been a sufferer for many months with acute stomach trouble. Dr. Frew, of Paradise, the attending physician, several days ago administered strong emetics, and the young man ejected twenty-four lizards and forty lizard eggs.

The lizards ranged in length from a little over an inch to three and one-half inches, and many were alive. Young Overly had been accustomed to lying on his stomach and drinking from a spring on the farm on which he lives, and the lizards were in that way introduced into his stomach.

The attending physician does not think that all of the intruders have yet been ejected.

An unknown Hungarian was struck by a freight train at the East Penn Junction. He was thrown between the rails on the sills and twenty-five cars passed over him.

When the crew went back to the scene of the accident they expected to find the mangled body of the man. Instead the Hungarian got up and on examination showed that the only external injury was a cut on one of his thumbs.

It is believed, however, that he is hurt internally. The man was taken to St. Luke's Hospital.

The residence of Mrs. I. C. Wilson, at Linwood, was robbed at noon. The man was seen to leave the house by neighbors, but no importance was attached to the bundle, containing clothing, which he carried.

The body of Leroy Hilbert, the 13-year-old son of Charles W. Hilbert, of Reading, was found in the Schuylkill River.

The boy was sent on an errand and nothing was heard of his whereabouts until his clothing was found on the river bank, and his body in the water.

Anna Blanche, the 8-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Blanche, of Dunmore, was drowned in the Roaring Brook, at Dunmore.

The little girl had gone to spend the afternoon with her grandmother, who lives close to the banks of the brook. While playing with a number of little ones of her age she fell from some rocks into the brook at a point where it is four feet deep.

She was taken from the water a few minutes later by her uncle, J. J. Ginley, but was dead.

Thomas Moore, of Moscow, rode to Scranton on a Delaware, Lackawanna & Western coal train. When attempting to alight he was thrown violently to the ground and had his back broken. He will die. Moore is a young man 20 years of age.

BIG CHICAGO CORPORATION.

Organized With $25,000,000 to Get at the Gold Quartz Mines.

A gigantic Chicago corporation with a capital of $25,000,000 has been organized to get at the gold quartz mines in Eastern Alaska. John Cudahy, the packer, is at the head of the company, and, it is estimated, the mines it will own will be worth shortly $50,000,000.

New York and London syndicates have been trying to secure the property, but without success.

The new corporation is the outgrowth of the North American Transportation and Trading Company, incorporated five years ago with a capital of $450,000. The company was organized for a two-fold object—to carry passengers and freight and to systematically prospect the mountains of Eastern Alaska for gold.

Cudahy is the largest individual stockholder and owns a controlling interest in the enterprise.

KILLED BY A FLYWHEEL.

South Carolina Editor Meets a Terrible Death.

H. B. Owens, foreman of the "State," a newspaper of Columbia, S. C., met with a fearful accident in the engine room from the effects of which he died.

He was slipping a pump belt on when his feet flew from under him and he fell head first into the five-foot flywheel of the engine. His arm and head went through and were crushed between the frame work and the spoke of the engine. His neck was dislocated.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The apple tree blight is said to be very prevalent in Canada this year.

It takes 72,000 tons of paper to make the post cards used in England each year.

There are about 100,000 islands, large and small, scattered over the ocean. America alone has 5500 round its coasts.

The 180,000 immigrants who arrived in New York last year brought with them an average of less than $4 each in money.

The lock step has been abolished at the Detroit House of Correction, because it was thought to facilitate the spread of contagion.

Last year 300,000 visitors paid for admission to the house in which Shakespeare lived 300 years ago. Among the vast throng of people forty nationalities were represented.

Five thousand dollars was given for a fine folio copy of the second issue of Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales," from Wynkin De Worde's press, 1488, at the recent Ashburnham sale.

In certain parts of Persia the thermometer stays at 100 degrees night and day for the greater part of the summer, while so unbearable a temperature as 130 degrees is not unknown in that country.

The expenses of Great Britain are now about $500,000,000 yearly, or nearly $1,000 a minute; but every tick of the clock represents an inflow of a little over $16 into the British Treasury, thus leaving an annual surplus of about $20,000,000.

German papers comment on the enterprise and business sense of the city government of Lahr. The gas works being the property of the town, the authorities have decorated all the gas lamps with large signs in red letters reading: "Cook your meals with gas."

With one exception, the governors of all the States receive a definite salary, without the addition of fees or perquisites. The exception is the Governor of Oregon, who gets $1,500 cash and some extras. His is the smallest salary paid any Governor of an American State, except the Governor of Vermont, who gets $1,500 without any extras.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Australia buys our butter.
Arizona has a lake of ink.
One woolen mill in Wyoming.
Japan has a bamboo lighthouse.
Even Alaska makes artificial ice.
Brooklyn bridge employs 773 men.
Electric plowing proceeds apace.
Philadelphia has 162 knitting mills.
Albany blacksmiths won a strike.
Electricity runs a Swiss cotton mill.
California has a woman sign painter.
Duluth hasn't an idle union barber.
Philadelphia has 50,000 unemployed.
Alabama is to have a Swedish colony.
Milwaukee garment makers organized.
New Haven girls won a strike for $1.25 a day.
Every cigar factory in Ishpeming, Mich., is a union shop.
Dundee ship joiners won an advance to 16 cents per hour.
Dundee (Scotland) furniture workers demanded 14 cents per hour.
Rochester shoemakers won a strike for the discharge of non-union men.
The five railway employes' organizations will probably amalgamate.
Political advertising will find no place in the Boston Labor Day parade.
Grand Rapids moulders, who averaged $2.25 a day, struck against a cut.
Galveston Clerks' Union will prosecute merchants who do business on Sunday.
The K. of L. is going to demand representation on the New York municipal ticket.
The Scottish Railway Union has increased its annual income $8,000 per year by raising dues.
Virginia wood shippers will sell only to commission merchants who are members of the association.
Dundee (Scotland) laborers who demanded an increase of 1 cent per hour were offered half a cent.
Millionaire Seigel, of Seigel, Cooper & Co., thirty years ago received $2.50 a week in Washington, D. C.
The Savannah retail merchants are engaged in an effort to free themselves of the coupon premium system.
New York Board of Walking Delegates has asked Bishop Potter: "Should union men go to a non-union church?"
The question of immigration is being considered by all the central bodies affiliated with the American Federation of Labor.

HUNGRY FOR ANNEXATION.

Intense Enthusiasm in Honolulu Over the Subject.

Ellis Mills, the retiring Consul General at Honolulu, arrived from the islands on the steamer Alameda. Speaking of political affairs in the islands, Mr. Mills said:—

"Annexation is now regarded universally by the people of Hawaii as a certainty. The enthusiasm over the annexation movement is more intense now, if such a thing be possible, than it has ever been before. Almost everybody has an abiding faith in the happy result that they all wish for. It is confidently expected that the whole matter will be settled, when Congress meets this Fall."

Minister of Foreign Affairs Henry E. Cooper has given out a synopsis of the correspondence in the Japanese immigrant controversy. This was done in deference to the wishes of the supporters of Hawaii, who were at a loss to know why the Government made an offer to arbitrate with Japan.

PREY OF A VOLCANO.

Probably Scores of Lives Lost in a Philippine Eruption.

Mayon volcano, situated in the extreme south of the Island of Luzon, of the Philippine group, has been in violent eruption since the 26th of June, according to advices by the Olympia from Japan.

The towns of Libog, Bacacy and Malipot are threatened with destruction. Fifty-six bodies have been recovered, but the fate is unknown of the people living on the sides and at the foot of the mountain, which is surrounded by the finest hemp plantations in the island. It is probable that heavy mortality will be recorded.

FATALLY SHOT BY HIS DOG.

A Salem Man Leaned on His Gun and the Canine Hit the Trigger.

Shephard Ayers, of Salem, N. J., aged about 22 years, was accidentally shot while gunning. It is doubtful if he can recover.

Ayers was leaning upon the muzzle of his gun, not noticing that the trigger was cocked, when his dog playfully leaped toward him. The animal's foot struck the trigger and the weapon was discharged. The load of heavy shot terribly lacerated Ayer's neck and nearly blew off his fingers.

Baron von Thielmann, recently German ambassador at Washington, has arrived in Berlin.

The Wind in the Grass.

The song of the wind in the grass!
  Come lie on the ground and listen
When the white clouds drift and pass
  And the dewdrops cease to glisten.
It comes with the perfume of flowers,
  It chases the cares that harass,
And fraught with magical power
  Is the song of the wind in the grass.

Come lie with your heart to the clover
  Out under the orchard trees
And listen the sweet tune over
  A-chime with the lay of the bees.
The tired brain a-throb and a quiver
  Waxes quiet and clear as a glass,
Till cool thoughts flow like a river
  To the song of the wind in the grass.

A rest that is sweeter than mirth
  Through the soul is soothing stealing,
For the touch of the dear brown earth
  Hath a balm of heavenly healing;
And under the warm blue sky,
  As soft as a whispered mass
Or a dreamland lullaby,
  Is the song of the wind in the grass.
—Samuel M. Peck in Youth's Companion.

For Katy Delaney.

BY EMMA A. OPPER.

Dwight Hopkins vaulted the hedge between their lawn and the Winslows, and went and joined Irene, who was studying her history on the veranda.

"I'm going to give a party next week," he announced.

Irene turned down a leaf and shut her book with an excited snap. "Why! Not with your mother and Madeline gone?" said she, but Dwight nodded.

"Yes, I am. They're going to be gone a month. It will be hot weather by the time they get back, and you can't dance when it's hot. I think they'll be glad to be rid of the bother of it, for that matter. Father thinks I can manage it, and he's given me $25 for it. I shall have the hotel people serve the refreshments, and I'll have three or four pieces from the opera house orchestra. And if you and your mother," said Dwight, "will help me about it—"

"Of course we will!" Irene promised, delightedly, and she joined him in an enthusiastic discussion of details. She forgot her studying, and they made out a list of the guests, and of the dances, on a flyleaf of her history.

When Dwight went home, he went down to the back entry, to clean his bicycle.

Katy Delaney came through the entry from the kitchen, where she had been calling on the cook. She was a distant connection of the cook's—the cook's cousin had married Katie Delaney's uncle.

Katy Delaney went to the high school. She was in this year's graduating class. "How do you do?" Dwight said. He had considerable respect for her. She was a pleasant girl, and she was a bright scholar, too.

Katy Delaney murmured "How do you do?" and went out hastily, her face averted. Dwight looked sharply after her. "What's the matter with Katy?" he inquired of the cook, who was paring potatoes in the kitchen. "What have you been saying to her? She's been crying, hasn't she?"

"'Twasn't anything I said to her," the cook answered. "It's what she's been saying to me." She pared another potato before she went on.

"She's feeling terrible bad because she can't graduate," said she. "She hain't got any dress to wear, and she can't get any. She'd have to have a white dress like the rest of the girls, and all the other fixings; and she can't have 'em, and she's got to give it all up. She's got pride and she won't wear a dress that ain't suitable. Her father died last winter, you know, and they've had an awful hard time to get along. There ain't any money for any graduating dress for Katy, and Katy knows it. She ain't making any fuss about it, but she feels terribly bad. She'll get her diplomay, I s'pose, same as the rest, but she'll miss all the fun and all the part that's worth having. I offered to let her have the money, but she wouldn't take it. I don't s'pose I would in her place. Well, it's a pity. Poor folks do have it awful hard," said the cook, turning the cold water on the potatoes.

"A pity! I should say it was," said Dwight. He bent a sober face over his wheel.

And he continued to think of it. "Katy Delaney's a first-rate girl. It's pretty tough if she's got to miss commencement. She's one of the best scholars in that class. Margaret Cary and Grace Belden, and all those girls, will be on hand, dressed up like anything, and some of them have only just squeaked through on their examinations."

He finished with his bicycle and went out on the piazza with a magazine. It made no difference. He could not get Katy Delaney out of his mind. "It wouldn't be so bad for a fellow," he thought, "but girls are different about such things. She'll feel awful."

He sat and stared hard at a syringa bush, in full white bloom. He did not sit there long. He jumped up, with sudden impetuosity.

"I don't care," he said, aloud, "it's a shame! And if I can't turn my hand over for somebody once in a while—I'm going to do it!"

He ran upstairs, and found his pocket book, and took from it a little roll of bills—the $25 his father had given him. He folded them in a sheet of letter paper, and on the paper scribbled, "From a friend; for your graduating dress." And he sealed it in an envelope, directed it to Katy Delaney, and ran out with it to the letter box.

And five minutes later he startled Irene Winslow by a second appearance before her. He planted himself with his feet apart and his arms folded.

"I can't have any party, Irene," he said.

"Dwight Hopkins!" said Irene, with a struggling suspicion that Dwight had lost some portion of his senses.

"It's so," said Dwight. "I suppose father would give me some more money, if I teased him, but I shan't."

He told Irene all about it. "You see," he explained, "it was a plagued shame, and I couldn't stand it thinking about it. She's always stood higher in her class than Margaret Cary or any of those girls; and the idea of her having to miss commencement, and all the fun, because she hasn't a dress—"

"I know!" said Irene. Her voice had a little tremble in it. And there was such a look in her eyes that Dwight turned red and coughed.

"Pshaw! 'Twasn't anything," said he, and he began to talk about Lynn Trumbull's new shotgun.

When he started for school the next morning, Irene was waiting for him at her gate.

"I've had an idea," she said, "an inspiration. You can have your party just the same, if you will. It won't be the kind you were going to have, but—wait till I tell you! I thought it up last night."

They were still talking so earnestly when they mounted the schoolhouse steps that they bumped squarely into Bob Logan. "What are you two chinning about?" he demanded, "that you can't see a fellow of my size?"

He found out the next day. He and the rest of the S. T. C. club, and a few chosen outsiders, received invitations from Dwight Hopkins to a party.

They came in yellow envelopes, and they were written on neatly cut strips of brown wrapping paper. "Hard-times Party" was penned in one corner, and "Please wear your oldest clothes" in another.

Curiosity and excitement raged among the S. T. C. Dwight was besieged with inquiries. So was Irene, whose complicity in the matter was more than suspected. But they had nothing to say. "It's all on the invitations," they averred. "It's a hard-times party, and you're to wear your worse clothes; that's all."

An atmosphere of fascination surrounded the affair from the first. It was not too much to say that the S. T. C. had never made preparation for a party with more eagerness. Evelyn Burns' germans even had never caused more discussion and confabulation and general excitement.

"Everybody's accepting; I haven't had a regret. Look here!" Dwight said to Irene, with glee, and he pulled out of his pockets several handfuls of strange looking missives. They were written on all sorts of cheap and outlandish papers, from foolscap to the back of an advertising card and the torn off margin of a newspaper.

"Good! They're getting into the spirit of it already. We'll have no end of fun," said Irene.

Dwight's father had some business out of town that day, and it was 8.30 when he got home. Dwight had informed him that his party came off that evening; and he saw the lighted windows with a pleasant thrill of expectation.

Somebody came forward, when he entered, with a hearty, "How are you, father? Glad you've come"—but he did not for a moment recognize the person.

"What's this?" he gasped. "Eh? what's this?"

Dwight was receiving his guests, and Irene was assisting him. Dwight was attired in a coat he had outgrown two years ago, and whose sleeves did not reach much below his elbows; and a pair of trousers in which he had helped to paint the back porch; they were not only ragged at the knees, but daubed freely with paint; and an old red handkerchief concealed his lack of a collar. Irene Winslow wore a faded old shirt waist, a bicycling skirt with two large rents in it and the hem partly ripped, and some old shoes with their toes stubbed out.

"What is it?" said Dwight. "It's a hard-times party, father."

Flora Osborne and George Clement were coming downstairs. They shook hands with their host cordially. Flora was arrayed in an old cotton frock, in which she had picked berries and helped her mother can them, until its original color was lost in a solid mass of stains; and George wore a jacket whose buttons were missing, trousers wrinkled and mud-stained and frayed round the bottoms, and some tennis shoes which were burst out at the sides.

Irene's mother was there, and Dwight's father took a seat beside her, and there they sat and watched the arriving guests, and laughed until they were fairly tired.

Certainly it was a remarkable occasion. The parlors filled rapidly with, apparently, a disreputable crowd of young tramps and beggars. It looked as if all the rag bags in town had been emptied. Every fresh arrival was greeted with hilarious shouts, and surrounded by a loudly gay mob. Their mirth swelled to a deafening clamor.

Sheridan Rider was the last comer, in a costume any respectable bootblack would have scorned. When the merriment he excited had subsided, the host made an announcement:

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "we will now begin to dance. The orchestra will consist of Miss Winslow and myself, who will play a selection after a new method." And Irene struck up a waltz on a comb covered with paper, and Dwight twanged a jewsharp in accompaniment. And the motley throng waltzed."

They danced for two hours. The guests took turns providing the music. The boys whistled, the girls played the piano, but the comb and paper stood high in favor, and some of the performers produced surprising results with it. Bob Logan said it beat the opera house orchestra all hollow. Supper was served at 11. It was served on small tables in the dining room, each of them ornamented by a tin candlestick holding a tallow candle. The refreshments were ham sandwiches and doughnuts and lemonade.

"Hard-time sandwiches and poverty lemonade," Dwight explained, "not to be served more than four times to any one person." But some of them went beyond the limit and all of them ate hungrily.

Then they danced an hour longer. Nobody wanted to go home then, they were having too good a time. And Bob Logan voiced the emphatic opinion of everybody in a neat speech, which he made from a chair, a striking figure in a coat split up the back and a hat of which nothing remained but a ragged brim.

"I desire to thank our host," he said, "for the most unique entertainment——"

"And the bulliest," said Lynn Trumbull.

"In the history of our club," said Bob.

"Or any other," said the chorus.

"And if laughing is good for the health as the doctors say it is," Bob concluded, "We've all laughed enough to-night to keep us alive and well for the next twenty-five years."

And there followed a volley of cheers, and a reluctant breaking up.

"I should like to know what these young rascals of ours will think up next?" Dwight's father said, when everybody had gone save Irene and her mother.

"Irene thunk this up," said Dwight.

"We cannot complain," said Irene's mother, "if all their projects are as economical as this and as successful."

"It cost $2.63," said Dwight, "exactly."

"Well, now that you've had your fun," said his father, "you'd better take your money and give them the party you expected to give—hadn't you?"

Dwight and Irene exchanged looks. "Wouldn't for anything!" said Dwight, hastily, "I'm sick to death of pink silk dresses and long gloves, and orchestras behind palms, and chicken salad and ice cream, and the rest of it. Aren't you, Irene?"

"Of course I am. We all are. It was a blessed relief," Irene answered. And she added softly, with innocent eyes on the chandelier.

"I heard Katy Delaney talking to Maggie Long this morning. She was telling her all about her graduation dress. It's going to be a white barred muslin, with white ribbon trimmings. She's got slippers and gloves and a fan and everything, and she's had enough money left to get her mother something to wear, so she can come and see Katy graduate. She wondered and wondered who sent her the money, and she was so glad and happy about it that she was crying."

"Pshaw!" said Dwight, and he began to whistle.

"What's all this!" said his father.

"Irene Winslow!" said Dwight warningly.

But his father refused to be left in the dark. He smiled in a peculiar and thoughtful way when Irene had finished the explanation, and he looked Dwight over. He did not say much; he remarked, merely, that he'd just as lief have Dwight for a son as any other boy he could think of just that minute.

The hard-times party became celebrated. The local paper printed a detailed account of it, and the S. T. C.'s talked about it for four weeks, and went in groups and had their photographs taken in the costumes they had worn.

But for Dwight and Irene the best of it came later, when Katy Delaney read an essay at the high school commencement, and received her diploma. She looked well in her white dress trimmed with bows of white ribbon, and she was a radiant picture of pride and bliss. And for Dwight and Irene the best of the hard-times party was then and there.—St. Louis Star.

A Novel Sky-Scraping Kite.

A new kind of kite was flown in the air at a height of 1,000 feet from the roof of the stock exchange building all day yesterday. Its inventor, Silas Conyne, 861 N. Whipple street, says it combines all the perfect points of other kites.

Being different in shape from most other kites, many people on the streets who saw it hailed it as an airship. It consists of two triangles, connected by a light framework, and having wings on each side after the Malay pattern. It is a combination, in fact, of the Hargrave and Malay kites. It weighs seven and one-half pounds and has nine square feet of surface. It leaves the hand at an angle of 5 degrees. The inventor says he can send it out and make it return to him without its once touching the ground, provided the wind is as favorable as it was yesterday. He says he has tested its carrying powers, and that it will bear a load of four pounds in the air.

Conyne says he has a kite four times the size which he flew yesterday, and that he will experiment with that next week from a down town point to see whether it will carry a weight of twenty pounds. It is sixty inches high and measures fifty-four inches from tip to tip of the wings.—Chicago Tribune.

A Pigeon Post.

The system of pigeon post is establishing itself as a branch of the intelligence department of the British navy. In the naval manoeuvres now in progress, carrier pigeons are despatched to cotes recently established at Portsmouth, Davenport and Sheerness at a cost of $5,000.

ALASKA WEATHER.

THE JAPAN CURRENT PROTECTS IT FROM EXTREMES.

Midsummer Days that Have no Night Hazy Mornings, with a Glorious Awakening at Noon—Glaciers that Shine Like Silver.

In the Century there is an article on "The Alaska Trip," by John Muir, the California writer and naturalist. Mr. Muir says:

The climate of all that portion of the coast that is bathed by the Japan current, extending from the southern boundary of the territory northward and westward to the island of Atoo, a distance of nearly twenty-five hundred miles, is remarkably bland, and free from extremes of heat and cold throughout the year. It is rainy, however; but the rain is of good quality, gentle in its fall, filling the fountains of the streams, and keeping the whole land fresh and fruitful, while anything more delightful than the shining weather after the rain—the great, round sun-days of June, July and August—can hardly be found elsewhere. An Alaska midsummer day is a day without night. In the extreme northern portion of the territory the sun does not set for weeks, and even as far south as Sitka and Fort Wrangel it sinks only a few degrees below the horizon, so that the rosy colors of the evening blend with those of the morning, leaving no gap of darkness between. Nevertheless, the full day opens slowly. At midnight, from the middle point between the gloaming and the dawn, a low arc of light is seen stealing along the the horizon, with gradual increase of height and span and intensity of tone, accompanied usually by red clouds, which make a striking advertisement of the sun's progress long before he appears above the mountain-tops.

For several hours after sunrise everything in the landscape seems dull and uncommunicative. The clouds fade, the islands and the mountains, with ruffs of mist about them, cast ill-defined shadows, and the whole firmament changes to pale pearl-gray with just a trace of purple in it. But toward noon there is a glorious awakening. The cool haziness of the air vanishes, and the richer sunbeams, pouring from on high, make all the bays and channels shine. Brightly now play the round-topped ripples about the edges of the islands, and over many a plume-shaped streak between them, where the water is stirred by some passing breeze.

On the mountains or the mainland, and in the high-walled fields that fringe the coast, still finer is the work of the sunshine. The broad white bosoms of the glaciers glow like silver, and their crystal fronts, and the multitude of icebergs that linger about them, drifting, swirling, turning their myriad angles to the sun, are kindled into a perfect blaze of irised light. The warm air throbs and wavers, and makes itself felt as a life-giving, energizing ozone embracing all the earth. Filled with ozone, our pulses bound, and we are warmed and quickened into sympathy with everything, taken back into the heart of nature, whence we came. We feel the life and motion about us, and the universal beauty; the tides marching back and forth with weariless industry, laving the beautiful shores, and swaying the purple dulse of the broad meadows of the sea where the fishes are fed; the wild streams in rows white with waterfalls, ever in bloom and ever in song, spreading their branches over a thousand mountains; the vast forests feeding on the drenching sunbeams, every cell in a whirl of enjoyment; misty flocks of insects stirring all the air; the wild sheep and goats on the grassy ridges above the woods, bears in the berry-tangles, mink and beaver and otter far back on many a river and lake; Indians and adventurers pursuing their lonely ways, birds tending their young—everywhere, everywhere, beauty and life, and glad, rejoicing action.

Through the afternoon all the way down to the west the air seemed to thicken and become soft, without losing its fineness. The breeze dies away, and everything settles into a deep, conscious repose. Then comes the sunset with its purple and gold—not a narrow arch of color, but oftentimes filling more than half the sky. The horizontal clouds that usually bar the horizon are fired on the edges, and the spaces of clear sky between them are filled in with greenish yellow and amber; while the flocks of thin, overlapping cloudlets are mostly touched with crimson, like the outleaning sprays of a maple-grove in the beginning of Indian summer; and a little later a smooth, mellow purple flushes the sky to the zenith, and fills the air, fairly steeping and transfiguring the islands and mountains, and changing all the water to wine.

Paris Fashion in Dogs.

A Paris correspondent writes: "The fashion in dogs in Paris is as changing as any other. The canine exhibition which is now open on the Quai de l'Orangerie reflects the latest taste in the matter. The vogue of the poodle is at an end, and for the moment no dog can aspire to the epithet of chic unless he be large or most diminutive. Danes are most in favor of the former class, and Scotch terriers and toy bulldogs of the latter. German bassets are also highly esteemed, and among the finest in the capital are those owned by Miss Maud Conne, the indefatigable champion of the Irish cause in France. Some Parisian dogs enjoy a wide celebrity. Such is the case, for instance, of Ali, a blue Dane belonging to the Duchess d'Uzes, of Miss, the Comtesse de Burgues' Pomeranian, and of Flic and Flac, Mme. Bernhardt's Russian dogs.

FOURTEEN ACRES OF SUNFLOWERS.

A Pennsylvania Farmer Feeds the Seeds to His Cows.

It is said that a fourteen-acre field of sunflowers was a novel sight last fall on the farm of Charles A. Councilman, near Glyndon, Penn.

Mr. Councilman pays a great deal of attention to milk, as well as being an extensive farmer, and has satisfactorily tested the milk-producing qualities of the seed of the sunflower, when fed in connection with other provender. He says that sunflower seed contains a large quantity of protein, which is richer in that important element for milk production than cottonseed meal. He feeds to his cows what he calls "balanced rations." A ration for each cow a day he says is composed as follows: Four pounds of ground sunflower seed, six pounds of barley, fifteen pounds of clover hay and thirty pounds of sweet ensilage. This approximates the German standard.

Milk produced from cows fed on sunflower seed, Mr. Councilman says, will bring two cents a gallon more than the usual market price on account of its high percentage of cream 22 to 24 per cent. He does not sell milk directly to the consumer, but furnishes it through a dairy company.

His fourteen acres of sunflowers, he said, would produce about a thousand bushels of seed. When mixed with barley, the cows like it. The seed is gathered in September, the heads cut from the stalks and the seeds threshed out and stored away like grain, and will not become mouldy if properly dried out before being placed in the bins.

Mr. Councilman has been experimenting for some time upon his farm with raising and feeding sunflower seed, and is much pleased with the success that has attended his efforts. The feeding of such food to cows is done in Europe, Mr. Councilman says, and reading reports of the success obtained there led him to try the experiment. In Russia, he says, millions of tons of sunflower seed are raised annually, and sent to Denmark, Belgium and elsewhere to be fed to cattle.

Mr. Councilman, it is said, was formerly known as the champion potato grower in the county, but of late years has not been giving so much attention to raising them, though his annual crop is still large.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

NOTED KEY OWNED BY AMERICA.

Lafayette Sent It to Washington When the Bastile Was Destroyed.

In Mount Vernon, on the Potomac, is preserved an important relic of the Bastile, nothing more nor less than the key of that old fortress of tyranny.

One hundred and six years ago the old state prison of Paris was demolished by an angry mob, on the eve of the great French revolution. This date is often accepted as the breaking out of the revolution. When the mob broke into the stronghold of despotism, they cut off the heads of the officers and paraded the streets with them upon pikes, and also carrying aloft the great key of the Bastile, says the Philadelphia Record.

The key was placed in the hands of the Marquis de Lafayette, Commander-in-Chief of the National Guard of France. In March of the next year Lafayette forwarded it to Thomas Paine in London, to be sent as a present to General Washington, together with the neat drawing representing the destruction of the Bastile.

Lafayette's letter to Washington concluded with the words, "Give me leave, my dear general, to present you with a picture of the Bastile just as it looked a few days after I ordered its demolition, with the main key of the fortress of despotism. It is a tribute which I owe as a son to my adopted father, as an aide-de-camp to my general, as a missionary of liberty to its patriarch."

Not less felicitous was the comment of Paine in forwarding the packet: "That the principles of America opened the Bastile is not to be doubted, and therefore the key comes to the right place."

The key of the Bastile is preserved in a glass case. It hangs in the main hall at Mount Vernon, in the same position where it was placed by Washington. Opposite to it hung the spy-glass which Washington used throughout the Revolutionary War.

Strangest Mountains in the World.

A jumbled mass of granite blocks, some of them fifty feet square, all of them carrying sharp edges and flat surfaces, as though done by the hand of some Titan stone worker, and piled helter skelter in a huge heap 2,000 feet high and four miles thick at the base. Granite blocks of every conceivable shape and size, and between them, as they rest unevenly upon one another, dark caverns and passageways; chambers as large as those of Luray or Mammoth Cave. Not a bush, not a tree in sight; not even the trace of an animal to lend at least the semblance of life. This, in a few words, is the Black Trevetoas, of Australia, by all odds the strangest, most unexplainable mountains in the world.

This wonderful pile of granite is situated twenty miles back of the coast range of mountains that fringes the edge of Cape York peninsula. The natives, whose ancestors lived at the base of the Black Trevetons, will not go near the spot, and it is totally deserted. No man is known to have scaled the highest peak up to this spring, when Mr. John F. Hobbs accomplished the perilous feat alone. In his account of the ascension he offers no explanation of the wonderful formation of the Trevetons. They look like mountains that have been blown to pieces.

Mr. Hobbs penetrated several of the caverns in the mountains and had many weird adventures.

Pneumatic Bicycle Spokes.

It is difficult to conceive of any improvement on the up-to-date pneumatic bicycle tire that will render it absolutely non-puncturable or non-explosive. Inventive genius is, however, hard at work endeavoring by some means to secure the easy running, free from vibration, accommodation to uneven surfaces, found only in the pneumatic tire, without which the success of the bicycle to-day were impossible.

What is wanted is some sort of a tire that is proof against puncture, that will defy the elements in winter and the rocky roads at all times. This the old rubber tire, with its single cushion of air, does, but the wheels equipped with that class of tire were known properly as "bone breakers."

Experiment seems to be in the line of placing the necessary air cushions elsewhere on the bicycle than in the tire.

Several German military cycles accomplish this to a limited extent by placing the air cushion in the frame of the cycle. These wheels are intended for hard field service, and are probably not easier to ride than the first of the cushion tired safeties. Air cushions in the saddle post have met the favor of many people.

The latest proposition, however, to do away with the puncturable tire is the Hardenberg pneumatic spoke wheel. The air cushions—eight in number to each wheel—are attached to the rim, and the special sustaining spokes fit into the cylinders like a piston rod having full play. By this device, it is claimed, all vibration is taken up as quickly as if by a continuous pneumatic tire, and the wheel can then be equipped with a solid rubber or cushion tire, for which tacks, broken glass or broken ice will have no terrors. The device has been patented.—New York Journal.

Signs of the Zodiac.

The zodiac is the name given by the ancients to an imaginary band extending around the celestial sphere, having as its mesial line the ecliptic or apparent path of the sun. The signs of the zodiac embrace the twelve important constellations, which, owing to the motions of the earth, appear to revolve through the heavens within a belt extending nine degrees on each side of the sun's apparent annual path, and within or near which all the planets revolve. Once the sun appears successively in each of these constellations during the day, the zodiac was divided into twelve equal parts, corresponding to the months. These signs and their subdivisions were used in measuring time, and as a basis of astronomical and astrological calculations and predictions. Astronomers now, for convenience, use these signs, giving to each constellation an extent of thirty degrees, although the constellations vary in size. The early astronomers were astrologers, and claimed to be able to predict the future careers of individuals and nations by observing the positions and movements of the planets and the condition of the weather at the most important period of men's lives. The porticos of the temples of Denderah and Esne, in Egypt, have representations of the zodiacal constellations which are of great antiquity. The Greeks would seem to have borrowed their constellations from the Egyptians and Babylonians, and this is corroborated to some extent by occasional remarks of Greek writers as to the positions of various constellations at certain times, which positions are inconsistent with the supposition of the observer being in Greece. The zodiacal figures of the Hindus, ancient Persians, Chinese and Japanese have such a remarkable resemblance to those of the Egyptians that there can be little doubt as to their common origin.

A Queer Fact About Vision.

In the eye itself certain things may go on which give us wrong sensations, which, although not truly illusions, are very much like them. Thus, when we suddenly strike our heads or faces against something in the dark, we see "stars," or bright sparks, which we know are not real lights, though they are quite as bright and sparkling as if they were. When we close one eye and look straight ahead at some word or letter in the middle of a page, for example, we seem to see not only the thing we are looking at, but everything else immediately about it, and for a long way on each side. But the truth is, there is a large round spot, somewhere near the point at which we are looking, in which we see nothing. Curiously enough, the existence of this blind spot was not discovered by accident, and nobody ever suspected it until Mariott reasoned from the construction of the eyeball that it must exist, and proceeded to find it.

A Bullet-Made Hole.

In 1872, while our ship was lying in Apia harbor, Samoa, a Peruvian bark put into port. Her crew had mutinied, but after some restrictive measures by captain and officers, had returned to duty. One of the mutineers was brought on board our vessel by the bark's captain to see if we could "do anything for him." He seemed very weak, and upon a bandage round his head being removed I found that the man had a thick swollen ridge completely encircling his skull—"a sorter nudalous halo," as our American shipper called it.

It seemed that he had been fired at by the captain with a Lefaucheux revolver, the bullet of which had struck him obliquely on the forehead, and then without inflicting injury upon his skull, traversed the whole of his head, coming to a stop within less than two inches of the spot where it entered. A nick from a penknife had enabled the bullet to be taken out with ease.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. AUG. 12

The fight against boss Quay is putting its foundations more firmly every week.

Wheat keeps on the rise, much to the satisfaction of the farmer. May it not stop below a dollar, is our wish.

All the great foreign governments have notified our government that on account of unfriendly tariff rates those governments would retaliate by cutting down their trade with this country.

THE Ohio campaign is going to be red-hot. The Republicans are becoming alarmed for the state. The whole power of the McKinley administration, the money power, corporations, trusts, have been called into the fight by boss Hanna, to save the state. Yet the Democratic prospects look bright and hopeful.

THE heads are flying off of the Democratic post-masters in this county at a lively rate. That's all right; but when there was a change with Cleveland's first election and some of the Republicans were turned out, a great howl was raised, although Cleveland was overly good and let many of them remain long after their time was up.

THE purchase of Alaska was accomplished by Wm. H. Seward when he was Secretary of State. The purchase was made from Russia in 1867 for $7,200,000 in gold. It has proved a good investment, but its purchase met with great opposition. Millions of dollars have been secured from fisheries and furs in that extensive territory, and next year the yield of gold will be near $50,000,000 or more.

Joaquin Miller, the author-poet-miner of the Pacific, is now on a voyage to the Klondyke as a correspondent for the New York Journal, taking the overland route from Dyea, and promises to write nothing but the facts. He says he finds it is not true that the journey to the Klondyke is as dangerous and full of hardships as represented and that such reports are put out to scare persons from going to the gold fields in order that the fortunes may fall to the story tellers as much as possible, and that there is good pasture along the route for horses and cattle; cabbages, potatoes and other vegetables can be raised up there; the gold discoveries are rich as reported, and so far the crowd of fortune hunters has consisted of a well-behaved set of men in all respects.

Canovas, Spain's Premier has fallen pierced by an assassin's bullets.

Senor Canovas del Castillo, prime minister of Spain, was assassinated on Sunday at Santa Agueda by an anarchist. The murderer fired three shots, one of which struck the premier in the forehead and another in the chest.

The wounded man fell dying at the feet of his wife, who was with him, lingering in agony for an hour and then passing away with the cry "Long live Spain," which were the last words upon his lips.

The assassin was immediately arrested. The murderer declares that he killed Senor Canovas "in accomplishment of a just vengeance and that the deed is the outcome of a vast anarchist conspiracy."

Secretary Sherman on foreign affairs: "Spain will lose Cuba. That seems to me to be certain. She cannot continue the struggle. Already the conflict has cost her more than $200,000,000. Her money is gone and she can not get more. She has reached the limit of her borrowing capacity. She cannot pay back what she has already borrowed.

"The only thing left for her to do is to repudiate her debts. We had to do that after the revolution."

Continuing, he said: "There is nothing in this talk that a serious disagreement between this country and Japan will follow any interference on our part with the existing systems of government in Hawaii.

"Japan must certainly understand that this nation has never objected to the Japanese, and that whatever trouble it has had on this score was due to officials for whom we are not responsible, and over whom we have no control."

WHY WE DON'T PROSPER.

The St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, proving from official figures that the Wilson-Gorman tariff law has given this country favorable trade balances larger than were reached before, is frequently asked: "Why don't we prosper?" The question is important and calls for an answer, but none of the gold organs has attempted to answer it.

But it is effectually answered in the statistics. In 1895 our exports were $807,538,165. Our imports that year were $731,969,965; balance in our favor, $75,568,200. Such a balance, however, owing to the low prices forced by a gold standard, paid only about one-third of our annual interest debt to England on her investments in this country.

A comparison of the prevailing prices of 1895 with those of 1873 will show what we are losing and why we don't prosper. On the basis of prices in 1873 our exports in 1895 would have been worth $1,769,061,584 and our imports $1,152,552,587, leaving a balance of trade in our favor of $616,508,997, enough to pay our annual foreign debt and leave $356,000,000 to our credit. We would then be taking money in instead of sending it out.

What we lose, England, in a large measure gains. In reviewing the statistics of international trade for this same year (1895,) the London Statist of January 21, 1896, said:

"The cash value of our imports in 1895 was $2,083,335,000, but at the level of prices (1890) the value would have been no less than $2,535,000,000. The benefit therefore from the fall in prices of foreign and colonial produce in 1895 compared with 1890 thus amounts to the enormous sum of $450,000,000.

What we have lost in the constant fall of prices under the gold standard is not destroyed, it is not withdrawn from circulation. It goes abroad and becomes a part of that "international exchange" of which we hear so much. Our total losses under the present system have amounted to billions of dollars, and they are continuing losses. They are co-incident with a restricted money standard which has forced lower prices and keeps forcing them lower.

But perhaps Mr. McKinley's bimetallic commissioners can persuade England to abandon her advantage in order to serve our convenience and profit.

THE EFFECT OF HIGHER PRICES.

A pound of fact is worth a ton of theory in estimating the effect of the new Tariff law. The *World* is giving the facts as to the advance in prices which some days ago it said would be the one certain result of the Dingley bill.

The grocers have already advanced the price of sugar six-tenths of a cent a pound merely as a preliminary increase. The consumers of the country will pay to the Treasury at least $25,000,000 and probably $30,000,000 more for their sugar under the new law than they did under the one it displaced. The exaction of the Sugar Trust will add millions more to the cost as pure robbery.

The testimony of merchants in the *World* showed that there has already been an advance of "from 10 to 25 per cent. on all woolen goods." It will cost much more to keep warm next winter. Hides have advanced by reason of the new tax, and an increase in the cost of boots and shoes, from 30 to 50 cents a pair, is expected. An advance of prices all along the line is inevitable. As an offset to this one of the merchants asks: "But is'nt the consumer better off if he gets more money?"

There is much virtue in an IF. Will the consumer get more money? This also will be a question of fact rather than of theory. The consumers will know—the politicians and the protected class need make no mistake about that! They knew in 1890 and 1892. "It was the shopping women who did it," said Speaker Reed, in explaining the Republican overthrow in those years. In certain lines of production it is not unlikely that wages will advance somewhat as the result of reviving industry. But there is small probability that the increase in wages will equal the increase in the cost of living. For the large class of salaried persons there is even less prospect of a compensating advance in pay.

As a proof of a pudding is in the eating, so the proof of law is in its working. The *World* intends to present an accurate and impartial record of the operation of the new tariff.—*The World.*

"The Post" Leads as Usual.

The most interesting, reliable and graphic recital of conditions on the way to the Klondyke that has been printed in Pittsburg was given to the public in the columns of this paper in the letter of Joaquin Miller, who, if "the poet of the Sierras," as he has been called, gives a practical bent to his habits of observation and long experience in this wonderfully interesting and instructive narrative. In the first place Mr. Miller in his letter to *The Post*, written away up in the Gulf of Georgia on the 28th of June, and telegraphed from San Francisco on the 3d of August, destroys at one blow the terrible stories on which the great public has feasted about the perils of the Chilcoot pass or glaciers, and he makes it tolerably clear that exaggerated reports of difficulties and hardships owe their origin to "the same old game that was played in the early days of Idaho and Montana," to scare off the tenderfeet. Every line of Mr. Miller's letter is full of reliable information, curious observation, or instructive hints to the gold-seeking multitude. *The Post* in printing these letters scores a great journalistic victory over all its contemporaries west of New York.

SPRING MILLS BUDGET.

The Town Experiencing a Building Boom. —Other News.

The M. E. church, of our village, held a festival on Friday and Saturday evenings last, with very satisfactory results.

The whooping cough is still lingering in our neighborhood. The attacks however, are not of a very violent character.

The Le Grand show made its appearance here on Friday evening last, to a very fair audience. The exhibition was about the usual order of small shows, and of course amused the children.

The interior of the new postoffice building is completed and ready for occupancy. Mr. Long will transfer the department into it in a day or two. It has been suggested that at the time of the removal, the new postmaster has an all day free lunch as a sort of christening—not a bad idea.

Smith Bro's the popular furniture dealers of our village—I might say of the valley, are having a very excellent summer trade. The senior member of the firm observed to me a day or two since, that they were selling chamber and odd suits at ridiculously low figures; they were forced to do so to make room for fall stock.

Another saw dust path of considerable magnitude was noticed here on Tuesday morning last. In building it the parties evidently had a horse and cart to haul the material. The path commenced at a residence on the "hill" and from there continued through the main street to the extreme upper section of the village—a half a mile at least.

Returned pilgrims from the Republican convention held at Bellefonte on Tuesday last, are very much elated at the harmony and good feeling displayed on that occasion. Of course they complimented representative Arnold, and approved and indorsed the State administration with all its iniquities. —Holy Moses!!

We have considerable building operations in our village at present. C. P. Long is erecting another brick dwelling on the new avenue to the railroad station, also quite an extensive barn. He has ten or a dozen men employed. Wm. Pealer also has quite a number of workmen finishing the new buildings recently erected on his farm, a short distance below town, and immediately after harvest Dr. F. A. Van Valzah will also have work for a half dozen or more men in building and repairing his newly acquired property on the pike. Besides I hear that several other parties have in contemplation quite a number of improvements.

COBURN ITEMS.

The Appointment of Postmaster Satisfactory to the Patrons of the Office.

Ho! For colored campmeeting, near Rebersburg, on Sunday.

Mrs. G. R. Stover spent Sunday visiting friends at McAlhattan, Pa.

Miss Jennie Ruhl, of Mifflinburg, is sojourning at the home of T. B. Motz.

The Reformed Sunday school picnic will be held on Saturday, the 28th.

W. L. Hosterman spent a few days at Hartleton last week, visiting his mother.

John Hoffa and wife took advantage of the ten-day excursion to Atlantic City, and left for that place on the 5th inst.

Meyer Bro's have their new double dwelling house under roof, and are pushing it to completion rapidly.

Quite a large number of our people attended the reunion of the Reformed church, at Island Park, near Sunbury, last Thursday.

E. R. Wolf, of Wolf's Store, and Winfield Morris, of Rebersburg, spent Saturday and Sunday at this place, at the home of P. H. Stover.

J. W. Glasgow has the foundation walls of his new building completed, and will begin operations on the superstruction in a few days.

De Land's show exhibited at this place on Monday evening, and was well patronized by our people and the surrounding country. They all seemed to be well pleased with the entertainment.

The postoffice fight at this place is now a thing of the past. T. H. Hosterman having been appointed on the 5th inst. Mr. Hosterman held the office during the Harrison administration and no doubt will endeavor to please his patrons as in the former administration.

Michael Evart has sold four building lots near the toll gate, and the purchasers contemplate building upon them in the near future. This will be quite an acquisition to the eastern portion of our town. Next in line, will be the erection of the addition to the depot.

ALL OVER BRUSH VALLEY.

Our Scribe Finds Much of Interest in His Section.

Ira Smull and wife, of Kansas, are visiting their old friends in Brush valley.

Cyrus Erhard's new house at Rebersburg, is now in the hands of the plasterers.

The soldiers' picnic was well attended last Saturday, in the grove back of Kreamerville.

Our people were very much pleased with the Electric Show, which was at Rebersburg last week.

Clark Gramley, of near Rebersburg, is already busily engaged in threshing our farmers large wheat crops.

Miss Esta Ocker, of Centre Hall, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Gramley, at Rebersburg.

Jacob Heller, of Rebersburg, who a few weeks ago left on a vacation trip, we notice is home again, with a pleasant smile.

Ex-Commissioner John Wolf, we notice, is giving his family pleasure rides in a new-style carriage. Evidently prosperity has visited the ex-commissioner.

Charles Smull, the Rebersburg mail carrier, believes in doing things up right. By taking a glance at his new home you will be convinced of the above fact.

Thomas Auman, of Rebersburg, who was assisting Reuben Bierly with his work, fell twice from the scaffold on Saturday; he carries several marks on his face to prove the fact.

No doubt during the next week the negro campmeeting, which will open on Saturday, Aug. 14, will draw the attention of the majority of our people, especially those who love music.

Mrs. Kate Burd, of Snow Shoe, is visiting her parents, at Kreamerville. Miss Sallie Winkleblech, of Kreamerville, while in the act of peeling potatoes on Sunday, accidentally cut an ugly gash in her hand with the butcher knife.

TUSSEYVILLE.

What Our Correspondent from Across the Valley has to Say.

Emmet Jordan left on Monday morning for Ill.

Levi Stump attended the Reformed reunion at Sunbury Thursday last.

Andrew Horner and Wm. Reiber attended bush meeting at Milroy Sunday.

Miss Ella Mersinger expects to leave this week for State College, where she is engaged in sewing.

The show at Potters Mills was well attended by our young people, and they report it a success.

Wm. McClellan and wife, of Lancaster, who had been visiting his mother, left on Sunday for Spring Mills.

Rev. Potts, of Centre Hall, assisted by Rev. Mitterling, of Mich., filled the pulpit for Rev. Rearick, Sunday afternoon.

John Wert returned home last week from an extended visit in and around Millheim and Aaronsburg. He attended campmeeting.

Mrs. Rowe and daughter, Miss Barnhart, after spending the summer in the vicinity, left on Friday for their home in Mich.

Miss Sadie Lee, our accomplished seamstress, returned from Bellefonte Saturday, where she had been engaged in sewing.

George Reiber and wife returned on Saturday afternoon, from an extended visit to Snyder county, and report having a pleasant time.

Quite a number of our people attended campmeeting last Sunday, and a number intend going to the colored campmeeting next Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Moyer and two daughters, Mary and Blanche, visited a few days this week at Spring Mills, with her mother, Mrs. Grenoble.

Whooping cough is making its way through our community; a little son of Frank Smith was seriously ill with it, but is improving.

Our young men's literary society is progressing nicely; their topics are always well arranged and interesting, and they always have a crowded house.

Miss Amanda Floray, who is living at Spring Mills, was home over Sunday. Amanda is a bright young lady, and is always welcomed home by her many friends.

Ed. Crawford's ice cream saloon at Colyer, is just the thing for our young sports on Saturday evenings; the ladies pay their own cream and the boys escort them home.

Rev. N. J. Dubbs, of Dorsey, York county, was entertained at the home of Samuel Floray over Sunday. He preached a very interesting sermon to a crowded house on Sunday evening at Bethany.

Reduced Rates.

No other coast can compare with that of Southern New Jersey in Summer resorts. Atlantic City is the most popular seaside resort in America, and Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood and Holly Beach do not fall far short of Atlantic City's high standard.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for excursions to the seashore from Erie, Fassett, Bellefonte, Shenandoah, Dauphin, and intermediate stations (including stations on branch roads,) on August 5 and 19.

Excursion tickets, good for 10 days, will be sold at extremely low rates.

Passengers may, if they so desire, go to Atlantic City via the new Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line from points in Pennsylvania to Atlantic City.

For information in regard to rates, time of trains etc., consult small bills or apply to nearest ticket agent.

29-3t

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

A BIT OF FRUIT CAKE

on your tea table served with the tea, will lend additional charm to the afternoon call. You can have "ripe" fragrant fruit cake always on hand, without trouble or expense, by using

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT.

It makes a surpassingly rich, yet wholesome cake, with a fruity flavor that can not be equalled. Get the genuine. Sold everywhere. Take no substitutes.

Send your address, naming this paper, and we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Popular Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N.Y.

Star Store.

At this writing we have just received

ANOTHER LOT OF OIL STOVES.

Because of their being so cheap, and can be used to advantage in many different ways, they are selling rapidly. We quote them and ask you to call and inspect them.

Single, two 3½ inch wicks	75c
Single, two 4 inch wicks	90c
Double two 3 inch wicks	1 75
Double two 4 inch wicks	1 75

Look at These!

Nice large Roasters, value 50c	27c
Turkey Red Table Cloth, value 50c, yd	32c
Linen Crash, value 10c	5c
4 qt. Gem Ice Cream Freezer	2 10

Just received a lot of Mason's Glass Jars, all sizes at low price.

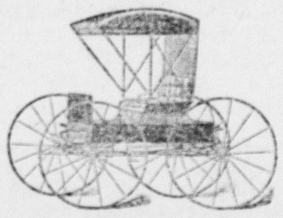
Do not forget to try Ajax Syrup. Many are buying largely of it. Price, 25c per gal.

Terms—Cash before delivey.

G. O. BENNER.

The store will close every Wednesday evening at six o'clock, sharp.

NEW CARRIAGE WORKS.



I wish to inform the public that I have my carriage works in full operation, and am prepared to do all kinds of Buggy and Wagon Work on very short notice, and at prices lower than they ever were before.

New Buggies as low as $45.00
New Buggy Tops, from $7.00 up.
New Spring Wagons as low as $45.00

Buggy Wheels with, round edge steel tire and boxing, per set from $7.00 up.
Buggies repainted from $6.00 up.
All other kinds of repairing at astonishingly low prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

John T. Lee,

Centre Hall, - - Pa.

FARMERS,

Take Notice!

While I am advertising the highest prices paid for wheat, and selling both Hard and Soft Coal at the lowest possible prices, I wish to say to my customers that I expect to keep in stock

A Full Line of Fertilizers,

Made by the Detrick Fertilizer & Chemical Co., of Baltimore. I am also prepared to fill any order for Salt, no difference how large, at the lowest possible prices.

I wish to extend my sincere thanks to all who have so liberally patronized me in the past year, and will appreciate their support in the future.

In Fertilizers, I will meet any price on earth, taking into consideration the same grade of goods.

G. W. OCKER,

Centre Hall, - - Penna.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 20, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8.23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.40 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1.47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York 9.30 p. m., Baltimore, 6.05 p. m, Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.05 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 8.55 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.25 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.30 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester

10.05 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.55 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10 05 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10 15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.53 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.55 p. m p Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 56
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05	6 37	Mifflinburg	8 44	4 27
2 16	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 22	4 08
2 51	7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m. 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.50a. m, 10.05 a m. 5.07 5.58 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 29 a. m., 10.06 a m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
7 20	7 30	3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 45	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 51	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 54	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	8 53	5 05	9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00		7 25
10 20	11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.	2 40		6 55
5 08	7 15		PHILA	8 35		11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	4 30		
7 25	9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			7 30
p. m	a. m	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. §6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2½	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 11½	7½	11½
PM	PM	AM	Ar, Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brisly	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 06	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F, H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE. —A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——James Potter, of Bellefonte, was in town Monday.

——Fred Dale, of Lemont, was in town Monday morning.

——Mrs. Robert Snodgrass, of Mifflinburg, is visiting friends in town.

——Wagner Geiss was up in Tyrone and Altoona on a business trip.

——Isaac Smith came up from Madisonburg to spend Sunday with his family.

——Mr. John Neff, who has been staying with his family at Big Run, Pa., is back again in town.

——W. Harrison Walker, Esq., and Miss Rose Fox, of Bellefonte, took supper at Runkle's hotel last evening.

——Will Smith attended the Republican convention at Bellefonte Tuesday. He was the delegate from this boro.

——Harry Bibighaus and wife, and Mrs. Carey, all of Philadelphia, spent several days in Centre Hall at Runkle's hotel.

——Burgess Brisbin, Andy Reesman, and several other Republicans, took in the Republican convention on Tuesday.

——C. C. Lose and wife, of Rebersburg, and Mrs. Hockman, of Elkhard, Ind., were the guests of Ed. Nerhood on Saturday.

——Dr. McCluney Radcliffe and family, of Philadelphia, arrived on Tuesday on their annual visit with Shannon Boal.

——Miss Mary Swartz departed for her home at Duncanon, Pa., after a ten days' visit with her friend Miss Grace Smith.

——Worley Schoch, of Lewisburg, local editor of the *Chronicle*, spent Sunday in Centre Hall with his best girl who was visiting here.

——Isaac Miller, of Philadelphia, spent several days of this and last week as the guest of his cousins, Misses Emilie and Grace Alexander.

——Our good humored friend, Jacob Wagner, of Tusseyville, gave us a call and reports having threshed his wheat resulting in a large yieid.

——Mrs. Anna Mingle-Hoy, and infant daughter, of Philadelphia, arrived in Centre Hall last Thursday, on an extended visit to her parents.

——Mrs. John Mullen and two sons returned to their home at Renova last Saturday after a visit of several weeks with her brothers and sisters here.

——Sheriff Cronister took supper at Runkle's hotel on Friday evening. The popular sheriff was all over Brush valley and the lower end of Penns valley that day on official business connected with his office.

——Messrs Reitz, of Boalsburg, in company with Miss Nagle, of Shamokin, and Miss Reitz, a sister of the gentlemen, visited our town Monday evening. The party made the trip from Boalsburg here on horseback.

——Chris H. Murray, Esq., of Philadelphia, arrived home last Thursday on a visit to his parents. Chris is forging to the front in the legal profession in the Quaker City and within the last few months became a member of one of the most prominent firms in the city.

——Miss Emma Cook, of Lewisburg, and Miss Laura Schwab, of Philadelphia, who have been the guests of Miss Jennie Odenkirk, the last week, left yesterday morning on a very short visit to friends at Philadelphia and State College, after which they will return to their homes.

LINDEN HALL.

Personal Mention and Items of Interest from Up the Valley.

Mr. Wise, of Centre Hall, was seen in our community Sunday.

Wm. Stover and family spent Sunday with friends at Pleasant Gap.

Do not forget the festival on Saturday evening, Aug. 12th.

P. H. Bradford and wife spent Sunday at Mrs. Bradford's home near Colyer.

George Kline, of Fillmore, spent Sunday with friends in the community.

Rev. Rhoads preached an interesing sermon on Sunday afternoon to a large audience.

Mrs. Roy Swabb, of Erie, is visiting at the home of George Swabb, for a few weeks.

Mr. Nogle, of Philadelphia, was transacting business in town a few days this week.

Frank Palmer and friend, of Oak Hall, were visiting at the home of Mr. Burris Sunday.

Miss Sringman, of Philadelphia, visited her friend, Mrs. Maggie Swabb few days last week.

George Swabb and family entertained some of their many friends, from Mifflin county.

John Grove and wife, of Houserville were pleasant guests at the home of Wm. Rockey on Sunday.

H. C. Gettic, of Pitcairn, is now at his mother's home; he arrived on Sunday, and will remain for an indefinite time.

James Swabb has again commenced work on his lumber job on the Nittany mountain, having closed during the harvest month.

The rain of the past week or two throughout this section is helping the corn and potatoes very much, and the way it now looks we will still have some corn to husk.

Mrs. Henry Zeigler, who had been visiting friends in Brush valley for the last two weeks, returned home on Friday last, and is now confined to the house with an attack of asthma.

On Monday evening of this week the United Ev. congregation of this place, held a business meeting at their place of worship, to finally locate a place for the new church they are going to erect. It will be built at the upper end of town, on the corner of the farm owned by J. T. Ross, who is a member of the congregation and will present the lot to the church.

The U. Ev. congregation of this place, will hold a woods meeting in Curtin's grove, at the south-east end of town on the 20, 21, and 22d of this month. The Presiding Elder, Rev. Stapleton, of Lewisburg, will be present, also Rev. Goodling, of Bellefonte, Rev. Brown, of Spring Mills, and Bev. Rhords, of Centre Hall.

REDUCED RATES TO THE SEASHORE.

Extremely Low Rate Excursion via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Every one old and young, needs rest and recreation at some time during the heated summer term, and where can it be obtained better than at the seashore.

No other place can compare with southern New Jersey in seaside resorts, either in point of number or of excellence. Atlantic City is the most popular resort in America, and Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood, and Holly Beach do not fall far short of Atlantic City's high standard.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, whose constant object is to give its cheapest rate compatible with good service, has arranged for excursions to the seashore, Thursday, Aug. 5 and 19, from Erie, Fassett, Bellefonte, Shenandoah, Dauphin, and intermediate stations (including stations on branch roads.)

Excursion tickets good for 10 days will be sold at the following low rates for the round trip, and intermediate points at a corresponding reduction, good going to Philadelphia on trains designated:

	Rate to Atlantic City via Delaware River Bridge.	Rate to all points via Market St. Wharf.	Train. Leaves.	Train. Leaves.
Bellefonte	$5 85	5 75	6 80 a m	2 15 p m
Centre Hall	5 35	5 25	7 13 a m	3 02 p m
Mifflinburg	4 60	4 50	8 44 a m	4 27 p m
Lewisburg	4 60	4 50	9 05 a m	4 47 p m
Philadelphia Ar			3 00 p m	11 15 p m

Passengers for Atlantic City holding tickets via Delaware River Bridge route may use regular trains leaving Broad Street station at 7:05 p. m. on day of excursion, or 9:20 a. m., 2:33, 3:22, and 7:05 p. m. the following day, or any regular train from Market Street wharf Aug. 6 or 20. Passengers holding tickets via Market Street wharf may use any regular train via that route on Aug. 6 or 20. Tickets do not include transfer between Broad Street station and Market Street wharf.

Trains leave Market Street wharf, Philadelphia, as follows:

For Atlantic City 5:00, 8:20, 9:40 a. m., 1:50, 3:00, 3:40, 4:00, 4:20, 5:00, 5:30 p. m.

For Cape May, Anglesea, Wildwood, and Holly Beach 9:00 a. m., 2:30, 4:05, 5:00 p. m.

For Sea Isle City, Ocean City, and Avalon 9:10 a. m., 2:30, 4:20, 5:00 p. m.

For full information apply to E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa., or to ticket agents at stations.

Delightful Vacation Trip.

Visiting Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islauds, Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lake Champlain and Lake George, Saratoga and the Highlands of the Hudson. Leave Philadelphia by special train August 17. The tour will be in charge of one of the company's tourist agents. An experienced chaperon will also accompany the party, having especial charge of unescorted ladies.

The rate of $100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor-car seats, meals en route, hotel entertainment, transfer charges, carriage hire—in fact every item of necessary expense.

For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. aug5-2t

Extension of a Trolly Line to Muncy and Hughesville.

Watsontown is to have a trolley line to Lewisburg, by way of Milton. Mr. Tennis, the promoter, expects to move his men to Watsontown to begin work on that line as soon as he is through at Montoursville.

He further says it is the intention of the Montoursville company to extend their line to Muncy and Hughesville, next spring.

Why don't Millheim enterprise construct a trolly line from Coburn to Rebersburg? It would pay, as there are great natural advantages to favor it.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, for a fine and stylish summer suit.

Examine Your Fruit Trees.

By an act of the legislature it is unlawful for any person to keep any tree infected with the contagious diseases known as yellows, black knot, peach rosette or peach blight, or to offer for sale or shipment or to sell or ship any of the fruit thereof, except the fruit of the plum, cherry and pear tree. Both trees and fruit diseased are subject to destruction as public nuisances upon complaint of any person. If the owner does not destroy the tree the authorities of the town or township shall appoint three freeholders as commissioners to inquire and condemn, and the expense charged to the borough or township, which may be recovered from the owner of the tree condemned.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall
(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Aug. 5	74	62	part cloudy.
" 6	75	53	clear.
" 7	77	52	part cloudy.
" 8	74	53	part cloudy.
" 9	77	56	part cloudy.
" 10	75	61	cloudy.
" 11	74	59	part cloudy.

Rainfall: On 4, at night .53 inch; on 10, morning, thunder gust, .27 in., at evening, thunder gust, .46 inch.

GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by ,R. E. Bartholomew.

New Wheat	70
Rye	30
Corn	25
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	8
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	10
Sides	5

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale at the public house of W. H. Runkle, in Centre Hall, on

— SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1897, —

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, being the property of Mary Smith, deceased:

NO. 1.—A house and lot situate in Centre Hall, bounded on the north by heirs of Sarah Harpster, deceased, on the east by Main street, on the south by W. H. Kreamer, and the west by an alley, containing one-fourth acre. Thereon erected a

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

Stable, and all necessary outbuildings.

NO. 2.—A tract of wood-land, situate in Potter township, on Nittany Mountain, bounded on the north by lands of B. D. Brisbin and Jacob From, on the east and south by lands of George Floray, Adam Nearhood, Mrs. Bland and J. J. Arney, and on the west by lands of Mrs. Mollie Ross and Horner heirs, containing 63 acres, more or less.

NO. 3.—A tract of wood-land situate in Potter township, on Nittany Mountain, bounded on the north by J. J. Arney, on the east by A. B. McNitt, on the south by George Sweeney and Mrs. Martha Odenkirk, and on the west by Elizabeth Durst, containing 19 acres, more or less.

NO. 4.—A tract of wood-land, situate in Potter township, on Seven Mountains, bounded on the north by Dr. Charles Smith, on the east by Dr. Charles Smith and John Decker, on the south by W. J. Thompson, and on the west by A. O. Stover, containing 63 acres, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—No 1, one-half cash, and remainder in one year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. Tracts Nos. 2, 3, and 4, cash.

S. W. SMITH, Executor.

COURT PROCLAMATION— Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, composed of the county of Centre and the Hon C. A. Faulkner, the Associate Judge in said Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 26th day of July, 1897, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August the 23d day of August, 1897, and to continue 1 week. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 26th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1897, and the one hundredth and nineteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

W. M. CRONISTER, Sheriff.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laborstory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; } These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Profit Off!

And In many cases a Big Slice of the Cost.

Our entire stock of Spring and Summer Clothing to be sold regardless of cost or profit.

These goods are first-class in every way, only they are small lots, odds and ends, one or two suits of a kind. They are in fact remnants of the greatest stock of clothing ever shown in Centre county, and they must and will be sold. Price no object.

This Sale Will Last Until the Goods are Disposed of.

Satisfaction Guaranteed, or Money Refunded.

Faubles,

Outfitters, - - Bellefonte,

New Summer Goods.

We purchased an exceptionally large stock of goods for the Spring and Summer. It is larger than we ever bought before, and the styles and patterns are strictly up to date.

PERCALES.

In percales at 12c a yd., a fine line of goods for Ladies' Waists, we have a big and good assortment. No better grade or assortment to select from, can be found in this section. A bargain.

SERGES.

Our Serges, all wool, yard wide, at 30 and 40c., are goods that can't be duplicated at the prices. We bought a large stock, hence the low figures. These goods will go fast, and the bargains are for the early customers. Lawns and India Linens are here in profusion. If you want any of these we can surprise you in the low figures, from 8c to 20c. Other bargains too.

KREAMER & SON.

NEW PRICES

ON

COLUMBIA BICYCLES

The Standard of the World.

1897 Columbias, the best Bicycles made, reduced to $75.

1896 Columbias, Second only to 1897 Models, reduced to $60.

1897 Hartfords, equal to most Bicycles, reduced to $50.

Harttords, Pattern 2, reduced to $45.

Hartfords, Pattern 1, reduced to $40.

Hartfords, Patterns 5 and 6, reduced to $30.

Nothing in the market approached the value of these bicycles at the former prices; what are they now?

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail for a 2c stamp.

ATTORNEYS.

HUGH A. TAYLOR, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
No. 24 Temple Court. All manner of legal business promptly attended to. aug96

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Offices directly opposite the Court House. aug96

IRA C. MITCHELL, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. A. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

David F. Fortney. W. Harrison Walker.
FORTNEY & WALKER. Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office north of Court House.

CLEMANT DALE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE, Attorney-at-Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

S. D. GETTIG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Collections and all legal business attended to promptly. Consultations German and English, Office in Exchange Building.

N. B. SPANGLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts. Codsultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov192

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL. Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor. Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor. LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, J. M. Neubauer Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL, Wm. H. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may697

HUMPHREYS'

No. 1	Cures	Fever.
No. 2	"	Worms.
No. 3	"	Infants' Diseases.
No. 4	"	Diarrhea.
No. 8	"	Neuralgia.
No. 9	Cures	Headache.
No. 10	"	Dyspepsia.
No. 11	"	Delayed Periods.
No. 12	"	Leuchorrea.
No. 14	"	Skin Diseases.
No. 15	Cures	Rheumatism.
No. 16	"	Malaria.
No. 20	"	Whooping Cough
No. 27	"	Kidney Diseases.
No. 30	"	Urinary Diseases
No. 77	"	Colds and Grip.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., or 5 for $1.

DR. HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MANUAL OF DISEASES MAILED FREE.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St., N. Y.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

An Eloquent Dissertation on the Sin of Gambling—An Insidious Vice Which Numbers Its Victims by the Thousands—May be Saved by Grace of God.

TEXT: "Woe unto them that sin, as it were with a cart rope."—Isaiah v., 18.

There are some iniquities that only nibble at the heart. After a lifetime of their work the man still stands upright, respected and honored. These vermin have not strength enough to gnaw through a man's character. But there are other transgressions that lift themselves up to gigantic proportions and seize hold of a man and bind him with thongs forever. There are some iniquities that have such great emphasis of evil that he who commits them may be said to sin as with a cart rope. I suppose you know how they make a great rope. The stuff out of which it is fashioned is nothing but tow which you pull apart without any exertion of your fingers. This is spun into threads, any of which you could easily snap, but a great many of these threads are interwound—then you have a rope strong enough to bind an ox or hold a ship in a tempest.

I speak to you of the sin of gambling. A cart rope in strength is that sin, and yet I wish more especially to draw your attention to the small threads of influence out of which that mighty iniquity is twisted. This crime is on the advance, so that it is well not only that fathers and brothers and sons be interested in such a discussion, but that wives and mothers and sisters and daughters look out lest their present home be sacrificed or their intended home be blasted. No man, no woman, can stand aloof from such a subject as this and say, "It has no practical bearing upon my life," for there may be in a short time in your history an experience in which you will find that the discussion involved three worlds—earth, heaven, hell. There are gambling establishments by the thousands.

There are about 5500 professional gamblers. Out of all the gambling establishments how many of them do you suppose profess to be honest? Ten—these ten professing to be honest because they are merely the antechamber to those that are acknowledged fraudulent. There are first-class establishments. You step a little way out of Broadway, New York. You go up the marble stairs. You ring the bell. The liveried servant introduces you. The walls are lavender tinted. The mantels are of Vermont marble. The pictures are "Jephthah's Daughter" and Dore's "Dante" and Virgil's "Frozen Region of Hell," a most appropriate selection, this last, for the place. There is the roulette table, the finest, costliest, most exquisite piece of furniture in the United States. There is the banqueting room, where, free of charge to the guests, you may find the plate and viands and wines and cigars sumptuous beyond parallel. Then you come to the second class gambling establishment. To it you are introduced by a card through some "roper in." Having entered, you must either gamble or fight. Sanded cards, dice loaded with quicksilver, poor drinks mixed with more poor drinks will soon help you to get rid of all your money to a tune in short meter with staccato passages. You wanted to see. You saw. The low villains of that place watch you as you come in. Does not the panther, squat in the grass, know a calf when she sees it? Wrangle not for your rights in that place, or your body will be thrown bloody into the street or dead into the river.

You go along a little farther and find the policy establishment. In that place you bet on numbers. Betting on two numbers is called a "saddle;" betting on three numbers is called a "gig;" betting on four numbers is called a "horse," and there are thousands of our young men leaping into that "saddle" and mounting that "gig" and behind that "horse" riding to perdition. There is always one kind of sign on the door, "Exchange," a most appropriate title for the door, for there in that room a man exchanges health, peace and heaven for loss of health, loss of home, loss of family, loss of immortal soul. Exchange sure enough and infinite enough.

Now you acknowledge that is a cart-rope of evil, but you want to know what are the small threads out of which it is made. There is in many a disposition to hazard. They feel a delight in walking near a precipice because of the sense of danger. There are people who go upon Jungfrau, not for the largeness of the prospect, but for the feeling that they have of thinking, "What would happen if I should fall off?" There are persons who have their blood filliped and accelerated by skating very near an airhole. There are men who find a positive delight in driving within two inches of the edge of a bridge. It is this disposition to hazard that finds development in gaming practices. Here are $500. I may stake them. If I stake them, I may lose them, but I may win $5000. Whichever way it turns I have the excitement. Shuffle the cads. Lost! Heart thumps. Head dizzy. At it again—just to gratify this desire for hazard.

Then there are others who go into this sin through sheer desire for gain. It is especially so with professional gamblers. They always keep cool. They never drink enough to unbalance their judgment. They do not see the dice so much as they see the dollar beyond the dice, and for that they watch as the spider in the web, looking as if dead until the fly passes. Thousands of young men in the hope of gain go into these practices. They say: "Well, my salary is not enough to allow this luxury. I don't get enough from my store, office or shop. I ought to have finer apartments. I ought to have better wines. I ought to have more richly flavored cigars. I ought to be able to entertain my friends more expensively. I won't stand this any longer. I can with one brilliant stroke make a fortune. Now, here goes, principle or no principle, heaven or hell. Who cares?"

When a young man makes up his mind to live beyond his income, satan has bought him out and out, and it is only a question of time when the goods are to be delivered. The thing is done. You may plant in the way all the batteries of truth and righteousness; but man is bound to go on. When a man makes $1000 a year and spends $1200, when a young man makes $1500 and spends $1700, all the harpies of darkness cry out, "Ha! ha! we have him!" And they have. How to get the extra $500 or the extra $2000 is the question. He says: "Here is my friend who started out the other day with but little money, and in one night, so great was his luck, he rolled up hundreds and thousands of dollars. If he got it, why not I? It is such dull work, this adding up of long lines of figures in the counting house, this pulling down of a hundred yards of goods and selling a remnant, this always waiting upon somebody else when I could put $100 on the ace and pick up $1000."

This sin works very insidiously. Other sins sound the drum, and flaunt the flag, and gather their recruits with wild huzza, but this marches its procession of pale victims in dead of night, in silence, and when they drop into the grave there is not so much sound as the click of dice. Oh, how many have gone down under it! Look at those men who were once highly prospered. Now their forehead is licked by a tongue of flame that will never go out. In their souls are plunged the beaks which will never be lifted. Swing open the door of that man's heart and you see a coil of adders wriggling their indescribable horror until you turn away and hide your face and ask God to help you to forget it. The most of this evil is unadvertised. The community does not hear of it. Men defrauded in gambling establishments are not fools enough to tell of it. Once in awhile, however, there is an exposure, as when in Boston the police swooped upon a gaming establishment and found in it the representatives of all classes of citizens, from the first merchants on State street to the low Ann street gambler; as when Bullock, the cashier of the Central Railroad of Georgia, was found to have stolen $103,000 for the purpose of carrying on gambling practices, as when a young man in one of the savings banks of Brooklyn many years ago was found to have stolen $40,000 to carry on gaming practices; as when a man connected with a Wall street insurance company was found to have stolen $108,000 to carry on his gaming practices. But that is exceptional.

Generally the money leaks silently from the merchant's till into the gamester's wallet. I believe that one of the main pipes leading to this sewer of iniquity is the excitement of business life. Is it not a significant fact that the majority of the day gambling houses in New York are in proximity to Wall street? Men go into the excitement of stock gambling, and from that they plunge into the gambling houses, as, when men are intoxicated, they go into a liquor saloon to get more drink. The agitation that is witnessed in the stock market when the chair announced the word "Northwestern," or "Fort Wayne," or "Rock Island," or "New York Central," and the rat, tat, tat, of the auctioneer's hammer, and the excitement of making "corners," and getting up "pools," and "carrying stock," and a "break" from eighty to seventy, and the excitement of rushing around in curbstone brokerage, and the sudden cries of "Buyer three!" Buyer ten!" Take 'em!" "How many?" and the making or losing of $10,000 by one operation, unfits a man to go home, and so he goes up the flight of stairs, amid business offices, to the darkly curtained, wooden-shuttered room, gayly furnished inside, and takes his place at the roulette or the faro table. But I cannot tell all the process by which men get into this evil. A man went to New York. He was a Western merchant. He went into a gaming house on Park place. Before morning he had lost all his money save $1, and he moved around about with that dollar in his hand, and after awhile, caught still more powerfully under the infernal infatuation, he came up and put down the dollar and cried out until they heard him through the saloon, "One thousand miles from home, and my last dollar on the gaming table."

Many years ago for sermonic purposes and in company with the chief of police of New York I visited one of the most brilliant gambling houses in that city. It was night, and as we came up in front all seemed dark. The blinds were down, the door was guarded, but after a whispering of the officer with the guard at the door we were admitted into the hall, and thence into the parlors, around one table finding eight or ten men in midlife, well dressed—all the work going on in silence, save the noise of the rattling "chips" on the gaming table in one parlor and the revolving ball of the roulette table in the other parlor. Some of these men, we were told, had served terms in prison, some were shipwrecked bankers and brokers and money dealers, and some were going their first rounds of vice—but all intent upon the table, as large or small fortunes moved up and down before them. Oh, there was something awfully solemn in the silence—the intense gaze, the suppressed emotions of the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the rapids, and I have no doubt some saw, as they sat there, horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men went by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None gets in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While we stood there men lost their property and lost their souls. Oh, merciless place! Not once in all the history of that gaming house has there been one word of sympathy uttered for the losers at the game.

Sometimes these gift enterprises are carried on in the name of charity, and some of you remember at the close of our civil war how many gift enterprises were on foot, the proceeds to go to the orphans and widows of the soldiers and sailors. What did the men who had charge of those gift enterprises care for the orphans and widows? Why, they would have allowed them to freeze to death upon their steps. I have no faith in a charity which for the sake of relieving present suffering opens a gaping jaw that has swallowed down so much of the virtue and good principle of the community. Young man, have nothing to do with these things. They only sharpen your appetite for games of chance. Do one of two things—be honest or die.

I have accomplished my object if I put you on the lookout. It is a great deal easier to fall than it is to get up again. The trouble is that when men begin to go astray from the path of duty they are apt to say: "There's no use of my trying to get back. I've sacrificed my respectability, I can't return." And they go on until they are utterly destroyed. I tell you, my friends, that God this moment, by His Holy Spirit, can change your entire nature so that you will be a different man in a minute. Your great want—what is it? More salary? Higher social position? No, no. I will tell you the great want of every man if he has not already obtained it. It is the grace of God. Are there any who have fallen victims to the sin that I have been reprehending? You are in a prison. You rush against the wall of this prison and try to get out and you fail, and you turn around and dash against the other wall until there is blood on the grates and blood on your soul. You will never get out in this way. There is only one way of getting out. There is a key that can unlock that prison house. It is the key of the house of David. It is the key that Christ wears at His girdle. If you will allow him to put that key to the lock, the bolt will shoot back, and the door will swing open, and you will be a free man in Christ Jesus. Oh, prodigal, what a business this is for you, feeding swine, when your father stands in the front door, straining his eyesight to catch the first glimpse of your return, and the calf is as fat as it will be, and the harps of heaven are all strung, and the feet free.

There are converted gamblers in heaven. The light of eternity flashed upon the green baize of their billiard saloon. In the laver of God's forgiveness they washed off all their sins. They quit trying for earthly stakes. They tried for heaven and won it. There stretches a hand from heaven toward the head of the worst offender. It is a hand, not clinched as if to smite, but outspread as if to drop a benediction. Other seas have a shore and may be fathomed, but the sea of God's love—eternity has no plummet to strike the bottom, and immensity no ironbound shore to confine it. Its tides are lifted by the heart of infinite compassion. Its waves are the hosannas of the redeemed. The argosies that sail on it drop anchor at last amid the thundering salvo of eternal victory. But alas for that man who sits down to the final game of life and puts his immortal soul on the ace, while the angels of God keep the tally board, and after kings and queens, and knaves, and spades are "shuffled" and "cut," and the game is ended, hovering and impending worlds discover that he has lost it, the faro bank of eternal darkness clutching down into its wallet all the blood stained wagers.

Demand For Small Notes.

The increase in the business of the country is shown by the great demand at the Treasury Department, Washington, for small notes. The Department officials are fairly overwhelmed with applications for small notes, evidently required by business men in commercial transactions.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

TEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Feeding Sheep at Pasture. The Value of a Good Spring. White Grubs and Strawberries. Holstein Calves, Etc., Etc.

FEEDING SHEEP AT PASTURE.

The old proverb that the foot of the sheep is golden is scarcely true if the sheep have only the grass that grows in pasture as feed. But if fed grain or oil meal to fatten them while they are at pasture their excrement will be very rich, and will increase fertility rapidly. Sheep do best on the natural grasses. They will soon ruin clover if allowed to eat it down, for they gnaw closer to the soil than any other domestic animal can do.

TOO MUCH STOCK.

A very common mistake is in attempting to summer more stock than the farm affords pasture for. This and the neglect to provide some forage crop to fall back upon should there be drouth, brings us to the door of winter with poor stock and bare pasture—the worst condition for both, as well as for the owner. Where pastures are overstocked, the ratio should be restored by selling stock or renting pasture, or by feeding.—Agricultural Evitomist.

WHITE GRUBS AND STRAWBERRIES.

If, in plowing land to prepare it for planting, a great many of the white or brown grubs are seen, there is no use in planting it with strawberries. The white grub almost always infests a timothy sod, the parent bug selecting such sod to lay her egg, as the bulb just at the surface of the ground in the timothy plant is a favorite morsel with the grub. Many pieces of timothy are every year ruined by this pest, but the loss of grass does not involve so much labor as where strawberries are planted and cared for only to be destroyed.

THE VALUE OF A GOOD SPRING.

A spring of pure water on any farm adds at least a hundred dollars to its value, and if near a city it is worth much more. Often such springs can be found in hillsides by digging six or eight feet, especially if the soil shows springy places during winter and spring. If the spring is higher than the house it can be conducted into the kitchen by force of gravity, and the water can be turned off or on as the housewife may desire. There are doubtless hundreds, and possibly thousands, of farms in New England where the best pure water can be conducted into the house at slight expense. If the water has to be lifted a hydraulic ram will force the water up hill. This costs somewhat more, but it will generally pay.—American Cultivator.

HOLSTEIN CALVES.

The Holstein breed of cattle are generally large, and as they are always heavy milkers their calves have generally a good chance to become thrifty animals. But even a grade Holstein calf, if a heifer, ought not to be sent to the shambles. Some of the best milkers we have known were grade Holsteins. It is from this breed that the best of New England and New York dairy stock descended, as the earliest settlers of New England came from Holland, as did also the first settlers of what is now New York, but was then called New Amsterdam. The black and white skin turned to golden yellow around the udders, which in olden times was always recognized as the mark of the best cow in the herd, was put there by the same Holstein breed of cattle which in later days has by fresh importations made so great improvement in the dairy stock of this country.—Boston Cultivator.

TO MAKE SAGE CHEESE.

Sage cheese is made the same as any other cheese, except that a small amount of sage juice is added to the milk. Some people take dry sage leaves and pound them to a fine powder in a mortar and dredge the curd with the powder just before being put to press. Another way is to take two large handfuls of green sage for every eight pounds of cheese and bruise them well and make a cold infusion of them into a quart or so of milk, stand over night. Add the colored milk and curd it separately. When the two sets of curd are drained and scalded, add them together, mixing thoroughly, and put to press in the usual way.

A delicious small cheese from rich milk may be made in the following manner: Bruise your sage and spinach leaves in equal parts in a mortar and squeeze out the juice, adding same to milk before the rennet. When the curd is formed, break it very gently and evenly and put it to press under gentle pressure for several hours. Then rub salt on the cheese for several days. Keep in a cellar where the air is moderately moist and the temperature does not run above 70 degrees.—The Silver Knight.

POULTRY IN LATE SUMMER.

When the hatching season ends the breeds can run together in one flock. It would be an advantage to have no males with them, but it will not injure the stock should the males and hens be of different breeds. Some breeders contend that when a hen is kept with a male of different breed her progeny will never again be up to standard requirements in points, but we have never known any injurious results from such a course if the breeds are separated two months before the eggs are to be used. We have known of the separation of the breeds to occur only ten days before using the eggs, and in the experiments made we found the influence of the male to extend to only five days. We advise more time, however, and suggest two months, in order to be sure that no mistake will occur. It is expensive to keep the breeds separated in summer. More fences are required and frequently the separation must be accomplished by confining the hens. We have always allowed all the hens to run together after the hatching season is over, and have done so for thirty years, with no injurious effects resulting therefrom so far as the purity of the breeds was concerned.—Poultry Keeper.

A QUESTION IN POTATO CULTURE.

Within one mile of the Cornell University farm a man planted five acres to potatoes, and raised a total of 500 bushels, about 50 per cent of them small and unsalable, leaving a total of 250 bushels of marketable potatoes as the product of five acres. His soil was naturally more fertile than that of the University farm. The cost of ploughing must have been about the same per acre, also cost of seed and of planting and digging and yet while his gross receipts were not more than $15 per acre, the University receipts were $80 per acre. The problem for solution then is whether it is preferable to give superior tillage and care and harvest a crop of 300 bushels or more per acre, or whether the potatoes shall be permitted to care largely for themselves and give a yield of from 50 to 100 bushels per acre. From a series of experiments and investigations in potato culture at the University experiment station the following conclusions were reached:

That most arable soils possess sufficient potential plant food for a bountiful crop.

The average yield for the State is not more than about one-third what it should be, and what it would be were proper methods of cultivation practised.

The low average in the State is due not so much to lack of potential plant food as to the insufficient supply of moisture.

By frequent surface tillage moisture may be conserved and potential plant food made available.

Commercial fertilizers should be used only when the soil fails to respond satisfactorily to tillage, or to supplement manures and cover crops and stores of plant food already in the soil.

Level culture is preferable to ridge or hill culture for conserving moisture. Ridges should only be used when the object is to relieve the soil of moisture, as in low, damp fields.

All other requisites being present to insure a satisfactory crop, full success cannot be secured unless the foliage be kept healthy and intact.—Mirror and Farmer.

WATERING HORSES.

No detail of caring for horses during the summer is of more importance than supplying them with water. It is a matter for regret that it is necessary to call attention to the neglect of working horses in this respect, but it seems necessary to do so. Many men who feed their stock liberally, furnish warm places for them in winter, and keep the stables as cool as possible during the summer, seem to forget that the team that is working under a burning sun in the field from morning until noon must suffer from thirst in a way that is intensely agonizing.

Any man who tries to work half a day in the harvest field without drinking will soon begin to feel some of the effects of going without water when making severe exertion on a hot day, and will appreciate the condition of a hard-working horse under the same conditions.

Sometimes it seems like a waste of time to stop a team and take it to get a drink, but time spent in this way is never wasted, for the team will do enough more to make up for the stop. There are places where it seems impossible to give the team a drink between breakfast and noon and between noon and supper, but there is no shadow of excuse for leaving a team hitched to the fence without water while the driver goes to his supper and then comes back to work the team until dark without water from noon until that time. Such a proceeding is not so common as it once was, but it is still practiced to some extent, and is the worst sort of cruelty to animals.

Horses perspire freely, and are the only domestic animals that do, and their need for water is increased as the amount of perspiration increases, and during the hot weather every effort should be made to prevent them from suffering from thirst, which is the worst sort of torture.

The Balaklava Heroes.

All that are left of the heroes of the "Charge of the Six Hundred" at Balaklava were assembled in a newspaper office in Fleet street for the purpose of seeing the Queen, perhaps for the last time. The Queen evidently knew the veterans were there, for when her carriage arrived at the spot bugle after bugle sounded a "halt." The Queen turned to the windows where her old soldiers were congregated, and for a minute or so, while the "halt" lasted, the old men stood bareheaded and cheered with the greatest enthusiasm. It was one of the most touching scenes on the whole line of march.

The Augusta Chronicle says that "burglars who shoot should be suppressed." Certainly; burglars should be given to understand that unless they want to get themselves disliked they must behave like gentlemen.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

While crossing the road to borrow his neighbor's paper an Erie County (New York) man was run over by a wagon and his doctor bill for repairs was $15, and even then he didn't get the paper. The moral is obvious.

A bolt of lightning descended the air-shaft of a big apartment house in New York and caused a fire. The case illustrates how lightning tends to follow currents of air. To sit in a draft during a thunder storm is to invite the lightning. One peculiarity of an electric discharge is that the current is deflected by an air current, as may be shown experimentally.

A Zulu youth cannot marry a girl until he has whipped all her brothers and given her father a fall, if demanded, in addition. This makes a courtship more exciting than chocolate caramels and gumdrops; but the Zulu maiden who has four brothers weighing 180 pounds each and measuring 50 inches around the waist generally dies an old maid, while the girl whose brothers are weak and sickly and whose parent has broken his leg at a primary is overrun with proposals. It is a queer custom, and if it were in vogue in this country a girl who is an only child and a half-orphan on her father's side would be at a premium.

Russia is probably the only civilized country in the world where tramps are officially recognized and protected by the Government. That is especially the case with the tramps of the important province of Pensa, where they are organized in guilds, and start out every spring to beg systematically through the other parts of the empire. They do so well that on their return in the autumn they are able to pass the winter in idleness with their wives and children, and are favored by the authorities because they happen to be about the only inhabitants of the province who are able to pay their taxes in full. It is calculated that during their tours they are able to lay aside about $30 a month.

Much has been said about the decadence of the constitution of our American citizens, that people don't live to be as old now as formerly, etc. Yet the Massachusetts census of 1895 which was extremely accurate on this point, found over 18,000 persons in the State who were 80 or more years of age, constituting three-fourths of 1 p.c. of the population. Of this number, over 14,000 are native born and only some 4,000 foreign born, but in both cases there was a larger proportion of women than of men. Thirty-five persons were reported as 100 years old or over, including one aged 111. The number of aged persons is fully as large in proportion as in 1885. This is further confirmation of the fact, well known to all students of the subject, that the health and longevity of the masses is on the increase, owing to the better conditions under which they live.

Chief Clerk Treleaven, of the Santa Fe freight office, in Kansas City, tells the following story of a trip he has just made through Kansas: "When the train stopped at Larned, Kan., I heard a voice say, in a tone of command, 'Come out of there!' I looked out of the car window and saw an old man holding a tramp who was just crawling out from the trucks under a car. I supposed it was the Sheriff of the county, and that he had caught a criminal. 'I want you,' said the old man, as the tramp stood on his feet. 'I'll give you $1.50 a day.' Then it dawned on me. The old man was out catching farm hands for the harvest field. A moment later a younger man came up and tried to hire the tramp, but the older farmer drove him away, saying the tramp was his by right of discovery, and he proposed to keep him or fight. The conductor told me such occurrences are common at present, and that there are few stations along the line in the grain belt but have a crowd of farmers around them at train time, hoping to be able to catch a tramp for the harvest fields. It is work or jail with a tramp when he falls into such hands."

The recent remarkable discoveries of Prof. Haynes, the famous archaeologist, in the long buried city of Nippur in Babylonia are now known to all interested in prehistoric research. But just how important and just what these discoveries are may not be understood. In the first place Nippur is the oldest city ever discovered, and in the second place, Mr. Haynes has employed such a systematic method of research, laying bare stratum of the ruined city, noting with care the position of every object—no matter how minute—and photographing to a great extent, that the history of the buried city can be read almost as if it were a book. The largest thing discovered is the great mound—the temple stage tower—which resembles the Egyptian pyramids. But perhaps the most important discovery is that of a keystone arch, made of bricks joined with clay, for mortar; the earliest keystone arch known. Over 26,000 tablets as well as numerous inscribed fragments of vases have been found, so that Mr. Haynes, almost at the loss of his eyesight, has constructed a complete text of 132 lines written in a most archaic character. All of these records relate to a series of primitive wars, and form certainly whatever their age may be, the oldest historical records known.

The two cleanest cities on the continent, according to the Review of Reviews, are Toronto and New York, and they are both cleaned by direct labor. New York not only employs and thus directs all its street cleaning and garbage despatch forces, but it has an organized department with an adequate and properly adjusted equipment of horses, carts, brooms, stables and stations, and it pays its men $2 a day and upward for eight hours' work. To be sure, it has had a Colonel Waring, but had Colonel Waring been a contractor or a contractor's superintendent, the metropolis would not have been the clean city it is to-day. It is by the method of direct labor, under model conditions of employment, that this first worthy result of the kind in a large American city has been achieved. Toronto, the other of these two exemplary cities, has gone even further than New York in eliminating the contractor. In this enterprising Canadian town, with its 190,000 people, Street Commissioner Jones has, during the last seven years, entirely revolutionized the care of the streets of the city. He has not only organized the execution of this work under a distinct department, but out of the margin thus saved from the annual appropriations for caring for the streets he has actually built and equipped a modest but complete set of workshops, where the entire construction and repair work of the department is executed.

Uncle Sam has the biggest fish story on record to tell this year to his loyal people. Eight hundred million fish eggs have, during the year, been distributed by the Fish Commission in various waters throughout the country, while about the same number of fry, or small fish, have likewise been sent out. Over 100,000,000 cod fry have been added to New England waters; over 200,000,000 young shad have been turned loose in Atlantic coast rivers; 100,000,000 little candidates for lobster salad have been liberated where they will grow and increase; on the great lakes 125,000,000 whitefish and 150,000,000 lake trout have been planted; 3,000,000 brook trout and bass have been put in mountain streams, and 37,000,000 young salmon have been released on the Pacific coast. The work of the Fish Commission is practically all devoted to the propogation of commercial and not game or fancy fish. The salmon fisheries on the Pacific are being worked so energetically that great fear is felt that the supply will be greatly reduced or exhausted. Next season the Commission will send its vessel, the Albatross, to Alaskan waters to make a thorough survey of the salmon streams there with a view to recommending to Congress legislation that will protect the fish from extinction. The Commission is doing a great work in thus looking after the fisheries interests of the country, so long neglected, and with the co-operation of the various state fish commissions the development of our food fish is now in good hands.

Battle About a Bee Tree.

A special to the Indianapolis News describes a remarkable pitched battle with shot guns, which took place the other night, about six miles from Clinton, Ind.

The fight was over a bee tree, and the participants were Karse Nolen and his son Jesse on the one side and Stephen Lowery and Mark Fultz on the other. Nolen and his son found a bee tree, which they intended to cut last night. Fultz and Lowery found the same tree, and they cut it last night before the Nolens had time to act.

The Nolens heard the tree fall, and rushed out to protect what they regarded as their property by right of discovery. Fultz and Lowery fled at the approach of the Nolens, but a few minutes later they fired upon them in ambush. Jesse B. Nolen was hit in the head; his father was shot in the left leg, and Mrs. Nolen, Jesse's wife, who had accompanied them to hold the lantern, was wounded in the hand.

The Nolens returned the fire, but as the attacking party was hidden in the bushes none of their shots took effect. The Nolens are not dangerously wounded. They were here to-day, and called upon Prosecutor Johnson to issue warrants for the arrest of Fultz and Lowery. For years there has been a feud between these families, and it is certain that the shooting and subsequent prosecution will result in a neighborhood war which will cause much trouble, if not bloodshed, as both factions are headed by dangerous men.

A Fly Buried a Spider.

Samuel Simon, Sr., a well-known resident of Neshannock Township, while strolling near his home one day recently, noticed a fly about half an inch long, and of a dark blue color, with a slim body, bearing a large dead spider. The fly crossed his path and laid his load down. It then went about eighteen inches in another direction and commenced digging a hole in the ground. His curiosity being excited, he stopped and watched the work.

After the fly had the hole dug about half the length of himself, he went to where he had left the spider and took its dimensions. After going back to the hole he foudd it was not big enough and commenced digging again. After taking out a quantity of earth he again went to the spider and again took his dimensions. He did this eight times, and as often enlarged the hole. When the busy little fellow had the hole too deep for him to throw the earth clear out, he would go on the bank and force it back with his feet. After he had the excavation large enough he went for the spider and brought it to the grave, for such it proved to be, and dragged it to the mouth of the hole. After he had the body in he covered it with fine earth first, and finished by placing a small piece of cinder on the top. When he had finished the work he flew away. The whole time consumed was exactly fifty-five minutes, as Mr. Simon said he sat and watched the whole performance.—New Castle (Penn.) Democrat.

A House on Wheels.

If the novel car recently introduced on a big railroad line proves to be a success, many hotels in the country towns that have lived largely on the patronage of commercial travellers will lose this custom. The projectors say it means the saving to wholesale houses of thousands of dollars. The car is a home on wheels for traveling men. One end is furnished with lockers or shelves for the storage of samples. The other is furnished on the general plan of a houseboat. There are several compartments, in each of which there is a bed and other pieces of furniture usually found in a small room. At the extreme end is a little kitchen. There are accommodations in this car for nine persons, and no one is cramped. The car stops one or two days in each town named in the schedule, the length of the stay being determined by the size of the place. The car pulls in and the drummers take the place by storm. If they cannot carry their samples to the stores, patrons are asked to visit the home on wheels. At noon the travelers meet in the car for dinner, and at night the car is attached to an outgoing train and pulled to the next station. There it is side-tracked, and the occupants have a comfortable night's rest before another day's work begins.

"Sweet-By-and-By."

"In a quiet little town of some eight hundred inhabitants, in Walworth County, Wis., leading the quiet, monotonous life of a country physician, lives one of the post-wartimes poets, Samuel Fillmore Bennett, who served 'for three years of the war' as Lieutenant Bennett, of the Fortieth Wisconsin Volunteers, whose name has dropped almost into oblivion.

"He and a musical composer, J. P. Webster, long since dead, were friends inseparable. Webster was of a despondent nature, while Bennett was cheery. Webster appeared before his friend one day more than ordinarily downcast, when Bennett inquired: 'What is the trouble now?'

"'It is no matter; it will all be right by-and-by,' he replied.

"Like a voice from the unseen came to Bennett the song, 'The Sweet-By-and-By.' Turning to his desk, writing off-hand with pencil, in less than thirty minutes he handed Webster the hymn, worded as it reads today."

Clocks in Africa.

In talking over the minute factors that have meant profit or loss to manufacturers, some curious details were given me by experts.

For instance, one clock manufacturer, of Waterbury, Conn., found that a certain rival was doing a large trade in cheap clocks sent out to the wilds of Africa. He got hold of a sample clock, and finding that there was a heavy profit in the enterprise, invested a large sum of money in making a still better clock, thousands of which were shipped to the same market. Strange to say, sales were very slow, while his rival, turning out a cheaper and far less accurate timepiece, was selling all he could make. Finally the explanation came.

Savages like noise. The clocks made by the original exporter had a particularly loud and aggressive tick; his imitator made a better clock, but it was almost noiseless, and the savages would have none of it. The remedy was simple. The next shipment of clocks to the Guinea coast ticked louder than anything previously heard there, and all went well.

Washing a Fine Art.

Ever since spinning was a type of womanly industry, from age to age it has been expected that beautiful apparel should clothe women. To keep dainty belongings in good order it is necessary to have them properly laundered. This is especially true in the laundering of pretty summer gowns, which is now quite a fine art. To do the work properly, fill a tub two-thirds full of warm water, dissolve the fourth of a cake of Ivory Soap (which will not fade the most delicate colors), add it to the water; wash the articles through it, rinse first in clear and then in blue water; wring, dip in thin starch, shake out and hang on the line in the shade. When dry, sprinkle and iron. Gowns thus laundered will retain their freshness the entire season.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

On Exposure to the Air.

A powerful anæsthetic, which volatilises on exposure to the air, has been invented by a Polish chemist. It is believed that bombs filled with this chemical, and thrown into the ranks of the opposing army, will in a few moments make the foe utterly helpless.

A Potent Ruler.

Great is the power of She! And yet, the more we study her, the more we don't understand how it is that She is able to twist us around her little finger whenever She feels like it. But She is. For whom is it that in childhood's happy days we fight with a boy three sizes larger than ourselves, and get so severely punished that we can't sit up for a week? Why, for She—and She only laughs at us for our pains. Who is it that devours all our spare change in the shape of costly sweets, and calls for more—and gets them, too? She. For whom do we linger at stage doors with bouquets, to purchase which we have to endure a fortnight's martyrdom at lunch time? She. Who, we ask, is it that, when we employ her as typewriter, spells summer with one m and February with only one r, and yet escapes without censure? It is She. Ah, yes. It is She. Who is it that accepts our theatre tickets, our bouquets and our devotion, and then goes off and marries another fellow? She! And for this we ought to forgive her a good deal.

A Clever Elephant.

This story is related by Sir William Gregory. Two Coburg princes visiting Ceylon, where Sir William was governor, had expressed a desire to see elephants at work. "There were no elephants," he says "belonging to the department of public works at Kandy, where we were staying, but the guardian of the temple lent us a couple. They did everything they were ordered to do with their usual intelligence, carrying large stones wherever they were told to place them, fixing the chains to the stones and unfixing them. One of them, a tusker apparently of his own accord, performed an act which greatly struck all of us. He was carrying a long and very heavy stone down a steep declivity. The stone was suspended from his neck by a chain, and, the chain being too long, the stone struck repeatedly against his knee. He stopped, made what sailors call a 'bight' of the chain, gave it a roll around his tusk, and, having thus shortened it, carried the stone to its destination without further discomfort."

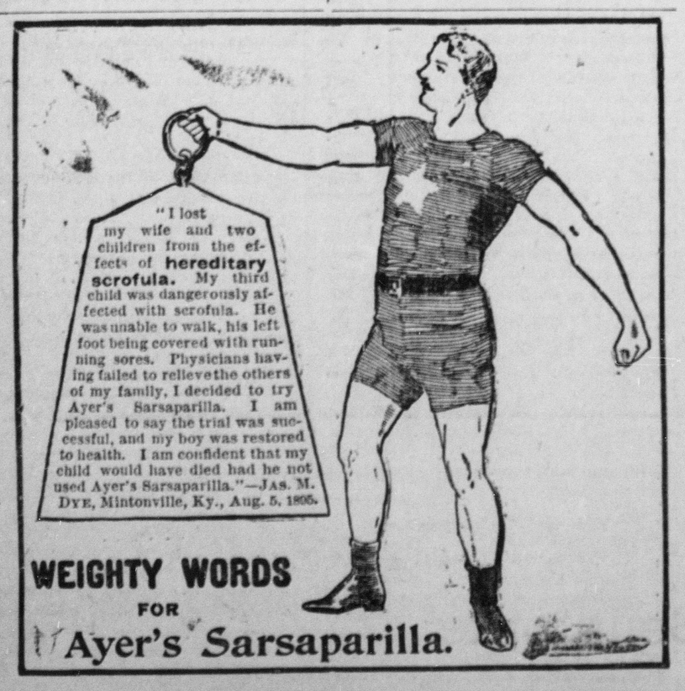
For Bicycles and Bags.

A pretty bit of jewelry designed for use is the puzzle lock bracelet, the chain of which is secured by a lock formed of three revolving pieces engraved with figures or letters. Only by arranging these in some particular combination forming a private code, can the lock be opened, and as the figures may make an immense number of combinations, the "open sesame" is well nigh impossible of attainment except by the owner. The idea of this device is that the bracelet can be taken off and used to chain a bicycle to the railings while the rider is in a house or store, as a fastening to a traveling-bag, and for many other purposes of the sort. Most persons would be apt to suffer qualms of anxiety in leaving it as a lock to a bicycle but for the maker's assurance that these bracelets, which are made in a variety of designs, are so strong as to render the length of time required for filing them through a risk which the bicycle thief would not venture to incur, while it is impossible to break the lock or to open it in any other way than by the mysterious code.

Never Say Die.

"Philip," said Mr. Gratebar, "there are times when luck seems against us, when everything goes wrong, but there never comes a time when we want to lie down. I don't believe in luck myself. I think every man is the architect of his own fortunes. But there are times when circumstances seem to combine to help a man, and there are times when they seem to be against him. But, as I said before, there can be no possible time when a man should give up, for there is no difficulty, however great, that the man of stout heart and unbroken tenacity of purpose cannot surmount. In this free country, Philip, we don't go in very much for coats of arms and that sort of thing, but if you should ever have one made I bid you blazon on it a bulldog rampant, with a collar marked 'Never say die!'"

Some insects are in a state of maturity thirty minutes after birth.


"I lost my wife and two children from the effects of hereditary scrofula. My third child was dangerously affected with scrofula. He was unable to walk, his left foot being covered with running sores. Physicians having failed to relieve the others of my family, I decided to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am pleased to say the trial was successful, and my boy was restored to health. I am confident that my child would have died had he not used Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—JAS. M. DYE, Mintonville, Ky., Aug. 5, 1895.
WEIGHTY WORDS FOR
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE OLD TIN SHEEP.

"Creak!" said the old tin sheep on wheels;
"I'm growing old, and down my back
I'm very sure there's a dreadful crack.
There's nobody knows," said the old tin sheep, "till he's old how an old toy feels."

"I used to trundle about the floor;
But that was when I was young and new;
It's something that now I could not do.
No; I shall quietly rest myself on this shelf behind the door.

"Creak!" said the sheep; "what's gone amiss?
Some one is taking me out, I know.
They're pulling my string, and away I go.
Stop! oh, stop!" cried the old tin sheep; "I never can go like this!"

But Tommy pulled the sheep around;
About the nursery it went so fast
The floor beneath seemed flying past,
While creakety-creakety-creak! the wheels went round with a doleful sound.

Then Tommy left it there on its side
The wheels moved slowly and stopped with a creak,
And the wax doll heard it faintly speak.
"There's nobody knows what he can do," said the sheep, "till he has tried."

—[Katharine Pyle.

BOY AND GIRL STREET-CLEANERS

The street-cleaning department of the city of New York had its annual parade, and 2,500 men, each attired in white, with a flower in his coat-lapel, marched in line, and nearly a thousand carts of all descriptions, with street-sprinklers, sweepers and other paraphernalia, were included in the display. But the most novel feature was the division composed of the "children's auxiliary," the girls in wagons and the boys on foot. There were hundreds of these boys and girls, who have done volunteer work in keeping the streets clear of refuse.

BLOW-PIPES FOR WAR.

The boy who shoots peas from a blow-pipe may not know that a blow-pipe of large make is an implement of warfare in South America. It is used by the Indian tribes on the west coast, and it varies in length from ten to fifteen feet, and is made from one of the many species of hollow canes that grow in the forests of those districts. Its ammunition is of two kinds. First, arrows tipped with poison and, secondly, pellets of dried clay. But the greatest range of these overgrown pea shooters is seldom more than twenty-five yards, and they do not shoot accurately, owing to the irregularity of the bore.

A really terrible blow-pipe is used by the Dyaks, of the Malay archipelago. These weapons are made of hard wood, are eight feet long, and nearly one and a half inches in diameter, and have a spear head fixed to them, so that they serve the double purpose of a spear and blow-pipe. The bore is about a third of an inch, and is perfectly true throughout, while a thorn of the sago palm makes a natural arrow with a point almost as hard as iron. Feathered with pith and tipped with the deadly wourali poison, these arrowlets have an extreme range of eighty yards and can be aimed accurately at an object fifty yards away.

PROCESSION OF WORMS FIFTY FEET LONG.

In the deep pine forests of Norway wood-cutters sometimes find a serpent-like object nearly fifty feet long crawling slowly over the ground. If they did not know that it was made up of millions of little worms they might be frightened by its peculiar appearance. These worms, called the sciara, gather during July and August in large numbers, preparatory to migrating in search of food or for change of condition. When setting out on this journey they stick themselves together and form a huge serpent-like mass, often reaching a length of between forty and fifty feet, and several inches in thickness. As the sciara is only on an average about three thirty-seconds of an inch in length, and barely wider than a fine needle, the number required to compose a line of the size above mentioned is enormous. Their pace is very slow, and upon meeting an obstacle, such as a stick or stone, they will either writhe over or around it, sometimes breaking into two bodies for this purpose. M. Guerin-Meneville, a celebrated French naturalist, says that if the rear portion of this wonderful snakelike procession be brought into contact with the front part, and a sort of circle formed, the insects will keep moving round in that circle for hours without apparently noticing that they are not getting on in their journey. If the procession be broken in two, the portions will re-unite in a short time. The Norwegian peasants, when they meet one of these trains, will lay some article of their clothing, such as a belt or handkerchief, on the ground in front of it. If the procession passes over it it is regarded as a good sign, but if it makes a way round the reverse is believed.

SPOT'S SAVINGS BANK.

We are all familiar with the habit peculiar to dogs of burying and hiding bones for future dinners and lunches, making, as it were, savings-banks of our flower beds and strawberry patches. I once lived in a farm-house where there also resided a dog which was particularly given to this thrifty practice, and the boys used to play practical jokes on him on account of the miserly habit.

One day, having watched him hide a sheep's humerus (or shoulder-of-mutton bone) in this manner, they dug it up, and buried in its place one of those toy jack-in-the boxes, with big furry whiskers and large staring eyes, which fly up with a spring as soon as you unfasten the lid. This they so arranged that the moment Spot touched it with his paw it should go off, so to speak.

For several days Spot was as closely watched as a suspected nihilist would be by the police of Russia, but he showed no sign of drawing on his bank account. At last it was suggested by a shrewd little fellow that they cut off his rations and so starve him into doing what they wanted. This soon had the desired effect and Spot was seen slyly creeping along under the shadow of the fence toward his safe-deposit vault where, after casting a cautious glance around to see that he was not watched, he began a lazy and deliberate scratching. All of a sudden the grim and grizzly Jack flew out of the earth, looking none the less awful from having his hair and whiskers filled with particles of earth and gravel.

Spot glared with dumb terror at the apparition for the sixtieth part of a second, and then gave one great bound backward, and uttering a howl of agony, wheeled off, with his tail between his legs, till he brought up standing in one of those vegetable porcupines known as a gooseberry bush. Then he pricked up his ears, tightened his tail more firmly between his legs, stared wildly to the right, left, behind, and all round and then raised up his voice and wailed. "W-o-o-o-ooo! o-o-ow-wow-o-w-wow!" After this he took two bars rest looked all around again and once more gave vent to a "Wow-wow-wow!" but this time rather more defiantly. Receiving no response to this challenge he ventured to take a few steps cautiously toward Jack-in-the-box, paused a while, and gave another bark and so, with barks and pauses he at last reached the fearful object.

It would take too long to describe all his maneuvers and his many snaps before he ventured to seize the thief who had stolen his bone, but when he did so it was very amusing to watch the manner in which he worried that unlucky toy.

The spiral spring, which we all know is the backbone of a jack-in-the-box, was the only thing which baffled him, the end of it getting in his eyes, up his nose, in his ears, and everywhere. For weeks after, when that spiral wire had become covered with rust, Spot used always to give it a timid nibble, followed by a contemptuous sniff, as he passed it by.

THE WOODPECKER.

There is an article by Frank M. Chapman in St. Nicholas on "The Little Drummer of the Woods," giving much curious information concerning the woodpecker. Mr. Chapman says:

If we had a woodpecker in our hands we should see, in the beginning, that its bill is not slightly hooked with the upper mandible turned down at its end and overlapping the under mandible, as in the crow and other birds that "pick up a living," but that both mandibles are of equal length, and cut squarely off at the tip. It is therefore like a wedge or chisel.

Perhaps the tip of the bird's tongue will be seen appearing through its nearly closed mandibles, and our attention is at once attracted by its peculiar shape. We discover that it is remarkably long, and when fully extended reaches almost if not quite an inch beyond the point of the bill. It is not flat, like the crow's, but round and fleshy, and has a sharp, horny point which, by looking at it very closely, we see has a series of barbs on both sides.

In the meantime our hands have doubtless been pricked by the bird's tail-feathers, each feather being stiff, bristly, and pointed at the end. Some of the larger woodpeckers—the pileated and ivorybill, for instance—have this singular kind of tail-feather highly developed. The main stem or shaft of the feather is much larger than usual, and each barb growing from this shaft is curved downward and inward, and is strong and pointed. Comparing this feather with the flat tail-feather of a crow, we see at once how different it is in form.

The wings do not impress us as in any way unusual: they are neither very long nor very short, but the arrangement of the toes is so peculiar that they were at once commented upon by a blind girl, to whom I had handed a specimen of one of these birds. Instead of the disposition common to most birds, three toes directed forward and one backward, we discover two front toes and two hind ones, and we will note also that each toe is armed with a strong curved nail.

Foul Breath and How to Treat It.

Foul breath comes from several causes, viz.: digestive disturbances, bad teeth or certain forms of catarrh. If foul digestion, it comes from the stomach, and in that case the stomach should be washed out or otherwise sweetened, and a mild diet adopted until the stomach clears itself. If from the teeth, it usually comes from a cavity in which food lodges and decomposes. This is deleterious to health aside from being disagreeable, and should be remedied by consulting a good dentist. If from catarrh it is usually the atropic kind, in which there is usually a good deal of dryness to the throat; the secretions become morbid and cling to the mucous membrane, decomposing and forming a crust, usually in the posterior nares or vault of the pharynx. This is a very troublesome form of catarrh, and should lead to a consultation with a specialist. A spray of peroxide of hydrogen mixed with water, equal portions, will destroy all odors. An application of carbolized vaseline has also been found to be of great service.—The Home Doctor.

Organ Grinders in the South.

"You very rarely see an Italian organ grinder in a large city of the South," said a resident of that section of the country to a Star reporter. "You see plenty of organ grinders just as you do here, but they are all run by colored people. In my town there seems to be a company—probably made up of whites—that owns and directly manages all the street organs, and this company hires colored men to do the active work of hauling the things around and grinding out the doleful strains you are so familiar with here. They are very successful, too, and I believe the company loses very little through the dishonesty of its employes. I don't know whether they are paid a stated salary or a commission on what they bring in, but I suppose it is the latter, for I know personally one or two old-timers who make as much as $4 and $5 a day. In all other respects the organ industry is the same in the South as it is here."

One of the most curious islands in the world is Merken, in the Zuyder Zee. Horses and trees are things unknown to natives, as also is drunkenness. The island produces one crop a year, viz., hay, and the women manage the growing and harvesting of this.

Complicated

Many are the peculiar twists given to our complicated language by the too liberal translator. An American had some business to transact with a German whom he had never seen. It was agreed by letter that the American should go to the town in Germany where his correspondent lived and that the German should meet him at the railroad station. A telegram was to be sent by the American notifying the German as to the day and hour of his coming and the train, and telling the German how to recognize the American. The telegram was sent and received. The German got out his English-German dictionary and carefully translated the telegram, and then he grew wild with despair. He rushed out among his friends, exclaiming: "How am I to recognize a man who is tall, and short, and fat, with money in his hat?" No one could enlighten him, though he went from one to another, asking the same question, until the train was due. "How shall I know him?" the German wailed as he made his way to the station. "Tall and short and——" he was repeating to another friend in the station, when his friend interrupted him. "Let me see the telegram," he said. The German produced it and the puzzling part read: "Look for a man, who is tall, a little stout, with a checked cap." The friend translated it properly, and the German had no difficulty in picking out the American among the incoming passengers.

Pearl Farming.

"With proper intelligence in the selection of a place," says the owner of an Australian pearl farm, said to be the only one in the world, "one can raise pearls and pearl shells as easily as one can raise oysters. I started my farm three years ago and have stocked it with shells, which I obtained in many instances far out at sea. My pearl-shell farm covers five square miles. Over most of it the water is shallow. In shallow water, shells attain the largest size. I ship my pearls to London in my own vessels. The catch each year runs, roughly speaking, from forty thousand pounds' worth up to almost five times that amount."

You can very often count your friends by your dollars.

It is always a mystery to a woman why her husband doesn't seem to pity old bachelors more.

Comfort Costs 50 Cents.

Irritating, aggravating, agonizing Tetter, Eczema, ringworm and all other itching skin diseases are quickly cured by the use of Tetterine. It is soothing, cooling, healing. Costs 50 cents a box, post paid—brings comfort at once. Address J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

When you say "I don't care," try to see that your tone of voice doesn't indicate that you do.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

He who seeks after what is impossible, ought in justice to be denied what is possible.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

A man's cynicism is bounded on the north by his vanity and on the south by his digestion.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Marrying a man to reform him is equal to putting your fingers into a fire to put it out.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—MRS. ALLIE DOUGLASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1895.

When two souls have but a single thought, they should stop spooning and get married.

GROVE'S

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1895.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.
Yours truly, ABNEY, CARR & CO.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Benovs Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y.
Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

Chickens EARN Money
IF YOU GIVE THEM HELP.
You cannot do this unless you understand them and know how to cater to their requirements; and you cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, so you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.

YOU WANT THEM TO PAY THEIR OWN WAY
even if you merely keep them as a diversion. In order to handle Fowls judiciously, you must know something about them. To meet this want we are selling a book giving the experience of a practical poultry raiser for (Only 25c. twenty-five years. It was written by a man who put all his mind, and time, and money to making a success of Chicken raising—not as a pastime, but as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five years' work, you can save many Chicks annually, and make your Fowls earn dollars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Poultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This book will teach you.
It tells how to detect and cure disease; to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable.
Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents in stamps.
Book Publishing House
134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.

50 CTS. FOR 10 CTS.
A complete novel, good paper and large type, and a 140-page illustrated book, telling how to be better looking, sent free for 10 cents. Two fine volumes. Actual value, 50 cents.
B. E. LAY, 108 Park Row, New York, N. Y.

SILOS
HOW TO BUILD ASK WILLIAMS MFG. CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

CANCER CURED AT HOME! send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

STRAYER'S COLLEGE Baltimore, Md. Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping. Best, Cheapest. Situation guaranteed.

Money in Chickens.
Send 25c. in stamps for a 100-PAGE BOOK, giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser. It teaches everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. Address
Book Pub. Co., 134 Leonard St., N.Y.

ENU 32

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

NATURE'S MODERATION.

The human constitution is very much like a fire, and the way many people try to take care of their health may be compared to the way a careless kitchen girl looks after the cooking-stove. One minute it is raging red-hot, and then suddenly, first thing you know, the fire is out. People are sometimes led to believe that a medicine which has a sudden, tremendous effect must be truly wonderful. They forget that it may be merely a tremendous "draught" which imparts a temporary false effect of brightness and "fire" to the system, but suddenly drops it lower than before.

There is no sudden overwhelming effect about Ripans Tabules. Some people think the prescribed dose is too slow, and double it to get a quicker effect. But nature herself is slow, moderate and regular in accomplishing her best work. The Tabules relieve acute headaches, indigestion and nervous depression almost instantly. But their effect on the bowels is more gradual; yet it is sure and thorough. Ripans Tabules act in accordance with nature, and their results like nature's are complete and permanent.

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABULES in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores for FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABULES) will be sent for five cents.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 12

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

At 4 o'clock, 4 minutes, Saturday afternoon, (July 24),

The Wilson Tariff Bill

Passed into history, and

The New Dingley bill

Went into effect. The friends of the Wilson bill say that it lowered the prices of all kinds of goods, to the great benefit of the consumer, and the opponents of the bill agreed that they are right as far as lowering prices is concerned.

NOW THEN,

We want every person in Centre Co. to kno that (thanks to our immense sales) our entire stock today has been bought for cash since the Wilsen bill went into effect. The prices in every department of the Big Store are down to rock bottom.

It is the intention and purpose of the Dingley bill to advance prices of manufactured goods and all agree it will do it.

Now is Your Time to buy at The Racket.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

We Want Feet....

To fit our shoes. If you've got a pair, (feet we mean), bring them to us that we may fit them with shoes that will be so high in quality and low in price that you will doubt our ability to obtain such shoes honestly. We will explain in advance however, that we offer them at such prices for the purpose of disposing of our Summer stock, as well as odds and ends, prior to filling up for the Fall season.

The above refers to Black goods entirely.

Our Russet Stock,

We offer you at twenty-five per cent. off the regular retail price.

These bargains you cannot afford to miss.

Come early and take advantage of them.

WOLF & CRAWFORD.

Prohibition Convention Called.

The Prohibitionists and friends of Good Government in Centre county, State of Pennsylvania, are hereby requested to meet in Mass Convention, in the Court house in Bellefonte, on Thursday, the 19th of August, A. D., 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m., sharp, for the purpose of nominating a county ticket and transact such other business as may come before them. It is of the utmost necessity that everyone should be there, and I therefore urge you most earnestly to be there. We can never accomplish anything by standing aloof. Come together. Now please don't fail to be present. In the evening at 8 o'clock there will be a mass meeting, addressed by Rev. Quincy Lee Morrow, of Maryland, one of our leading National speakers. He will also be at the convention. He is a very forcible speaker and never fails to interest and convince his hearers. He will speak at Milesburg on Wednesday evening, previous, and at State College on Friday evening, following, and at Lemont on Sunday evening. On Sunday at 3 o'clock he will speak again in the Court house. Now fellow-voters the requirements of the times demand our attention, and let us not fail to respond. Ladies are specially invited. J. ZEIGLER, Chairman.

Mowing the Streets.

Street commissioner Samuel Durst has had a gang of men at work mowing the high grass and weeds lining both sides of our streets and the town now presents a neater and more creditable appearance. The enforcement of the cow ordinance gives our streets a chance now to grow a good hay crop.

A Big One—Had 19 Rattles.

Harry Caldwell, the 15 year old son of Charles Caldwell, of Bald Eagle tp., Clinton county, killed a rattlesnake recently having 19 rattles. The snake was 5½ feet long. The young man presented the rattles to Prothonetary J. B. Lesher, of that county.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, can give you an up-to-date equipment of clothing for less money than any other store in the country. Try him and see.

BECOMING NERVOUS.

Our Postoffice Applicants Doing Some Lively Hustling for the Job.

The four or five applicants for our postoffice are begining to lie awake at nights as the time approaches for the appointment of the new postmaster for Centre Hall. Congressman Arnold has been removing the Democrats all over the county as their term expires and a Republican appointed. Centre Hall will be no exception and the appointment will be made in about four weeks. Meanwhile the boys are twisting around in their seats and actively pulling all wires to have the plum drop just right. Ex-postmasters Brisbin and Reesman, Jeff Shaffer, and Korman Spicher, all applicants since the big Republican landslide are in the push and doing some lively hustling for it. Within the last couple months another has appeared on the scene in the old soldier, George Clements, and he thinks his chances as good as any. President McKinley is an old acquaintance of Mr. Clements. Meanwhile the Democrats are enjoying the scramble of the boys at the pie counter.

Republican Co. Convention.

The Republicans of this county held their convention in the court house on Tuesday. Dr. G. F. Harris was elected chairman. G. E. Chandler, of Philipsburg, and Geo. H. Smull, of Rebersburg, were elected secretaries, and Geo. W. Reese, of Bellefonte reading clerk.

Committee on resolutions: John M. Dale, Bellefonte; R. K. Wilson, Walker; Dr. Christ, State College; F. N. Wrye, Halfmoon, and D. H. Rote, Aaronsburg.

For county surveyor, Jesse Cleaver, of Unionville had 92 votes, and Wm. H. Snyder, of Liberty, 13. Cleaver nominated.

For jury commissioner, 1st ballot:

W. S. Williams, of Huston,	74
J. A. Crider, of Boggs,	10
John Decker, of Potter,	18
Adam Rishel,	2
Samuel Aley,	3

Williams nominated for jury com'r.

Col. Wm. Shortlidge, of Bellefonte, and A. L. Bolger, of Philipsburg, chosen as delegates to the state convention at Harrisburg on 26th.

W. E. Gray was re-elected county chairman.

Important Water Subject.

Our town having been kept in a ferment about water works, for quite a while, now the ladies are interesting themselves upon the water question, and several have called the attention of the Reporter to nasty ponds of stagnant water in front and near their premises. These stinks are disease breeders and not allowed in any well regulated town.

Now since our esteemed council has been in the laudable endeavor to "tear up" the nasty water company for which it has no respect, let it hold up one day only and show respect for the ladies by abating the nuisance of the old, nasty water ponds.

Should be Careful.

This time of the year traction engines and separators are numerous over the country roads, and the men in charge should use caution in taking these machines along the highways. Horses as a rule are always frightened by the engines and there is an act of assembly compelling a man to be sent several hundred feet in advance of the machines. This law is in fact almost a dead letter, and rarely observed. Through the town almost every day a traction engine passes, and any one driving always hustles to get their horses out of the way. The engines should be compelled to remain off the main street and go up and down Hoffer street.

Reformed Rally at Hecla Park.

The first annual re-union of the Reformed church and Sunday schools in Centre, Clinton and Lycoming counties, will be held regardless of rain, at Hecla Park, Friday, August 20, 1897.

It is expected that all persons, old and young, members of the Reformed church, will make a special effort to be present at this first re-union. All others are also cordially invited to participate with us in the enjoyment of the day. Low excursion rates from all stations on Central Railroad of Pa.

Take a Trip.

The luxuries of a trip to the seashore during the heated month of August can be fully realized at a minimum cost by taking the Penna. R. R. excursion next Thursday, Aug. 19th. Atlantic City is the most accessible point as it can be reached without transfer through Philadelphia by purchasing tickets via the new Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all rail line from points in Pennsylvania.

Many Went.

The business men's picnic at Hecla Park, on the line of the Central Penna R. R. will be well attended from this side of the valley. A big crowd went over and the day being fine, a very large crowd will likely be there. The park is becoming a very popular resort for both Centre and Clinton counties.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday, August 15, at Centre Hall, at 10 a. m.; at St. Johns church at 2 p. m.; at Georges valley at 7 p. m.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

The Boro Dads Still Wrestling With the Water Question.

The council met in regular session last Friday night with Bradford, Luse Emerick, Wolf, Deininger and Riter, members present. The minutes of the special session of July 30th, were approved, when a verbal report of cost and maintenance of the Centre Hall water company was received from officials of the company, who stated that the net cost of the works was about $8,000 or $9,000, and the cost of maintenance about $10,000, since 1858, when the company was incorporated.

The water question was the main topic discussed at the session, and upon motion of Riter, additional information was requested from the water company regarding the stock issued and the capitalization of said company during the forty years of its existance.

The following orders were granted for bills presented:

A. D. Potts, mds, 2 wheelbarrows	$3.40
A. P. Luse & Son, lumber for crossings	5.33

No further business being before the body it was adjourned. At the regular session of the council on June 18, on motion of M. L. Emerick, the salary of the secretary of council fixed at $25.00 for the year 1897. The salary for years was but $18.00.

Farmers' County Institutes.

Prof. John Hamilton, the deputy secretary of agriculture, in making his appointment of institutes for each county has made such arrangements that the department will furnish at least two lecturers to each county for institute work during the season on the basis of two days of institute to every county having not over 1000 farms; three days to each county having more than 1000 and not over 1500; afterward one day each for 1500 farms or fraction thereof additional. This insures department aid to each county in proportion to its agricultural interests.

Two Pulpits Supplied.

Last Sabbath two of our town pulpits were supplied by new pastors. Rev. Rearick's pulpit in the Lutheran church was filled by Rev. Potts, who delivered an interesting discourse upon the subject of Jacob's ladder, for the evening service.

In the Reformed church, on same evening, Rev. Dr. Knappenberger, President of the Allentown Female Seminary, preached an able sermon, his subject being, "The woman that shall be praised."

The Coming Picnic.

The grangers picnic to be held in their park at Centre Hall the second week in September will be the next big attraction for this part of the state. The tenting facilities will be the same as before while additional attractions have already been booked to make the affair a greater success than any previous year. Needed improvements will be made on the park grounds, and work will be commenced in a short time to put them in order.

Drove too Fast.

William and Clyde Miller, employees of the Mann Edge Tool Co., hired a double team from C. B. Bice to drive to Millhall, Saturday. It is claimed that they drove too fast and did not feed the horses sufficient, one of which fell dead on their arrival at Millhall. They then hired another horse to take the place of the dead one. On their return the other Bice horse was taken sick and died Monday morning.—Free Press.

Gold on Tussey Mountains.

Are we having a Klondike nearer home? Gold in paying quantity, assaying as high as $620 a ton of quartz, has been found on the Tussey mountain, 25 miles south of Altoona. It is now being mined in considerable quantities.

The point of alleged discovery is in Bedford county, about 15 miles northeast of Bedford Springs. This brings it close to the western edges of Penns valley. Rumors of gold over there were afloat for over a year.

Will Become a Citizen.

Alfred Durst, one of Potter township's practical and substantial farmers, has decided to become a citizen of Centre Hall, and this week purchased the property of Julian Fleming, now occupied by Lyman Smith, down town.

Examining Surgeons Appointed.

The following pension examining surgeons were appointed for this county: Drs. W. H. Edwards, J. W. Dunwiddie and L. C. Harman, at Philipsburg; E. A. Russell, C. S. Musser and R. G. H. Hayes, at Bellefonte.

A Big Egg.

Captain Wm. Snyder, collector of revenue for the pike company at the toll gate near the Fort, brought a hens egg into the REPORTER office a few days ago that was a corker in size. It measured over seven inches in circumference and was about four inches long.

Doing a Good Business.

The stock business in our valley was never better than at present and shipments are made right along. The stock is bringing fairly good prices and the buyers are becoming more numerous every week.

WEATHER PREDICTIONS.

What Foster Has to Say About the Coming Weather.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from 10th to 14th and 16th to 20th. The next disturbance will reach the Pacific coast about 21st, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 22, great central valleys 23 to 25 and eastern states 26.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 21, great central valleys 23, and eastern states 25. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 24, great central valleys about 26, and eastern states 28th.

The center of this disturbance will pass through the southern states, the low taking what is called the southern and the high the northern circuit, in consequence of which the temperature will go more above the normal in the southern than in the northern states.

Temperature of the week ending August 14 will average below normal in the northern and about normal in the southern states. Rainfall for the same period will average about normal.

You may expect a general hot period during the last week in August, accompanied by severe storms with extensive rains through the mid-latitude states.

Squeezed by a Blacksnake.

Miss Willie Ginloy, residing near Tyrone, was picking berries on Brush mountain when she felt something encircling her left leg just above the calf. She made an investigation at once, and finding it was a blacksnake, she fainted. In the meantime a brother not far off came up, and seeing his sister lying on the ground, also spied the snake. Before he could succeed in cutting it off it had got coiled around the young woman's waist and had contracted itself to that extent that it had almost shut off the breath of the victim. After the snake was got rid of the brother turned his attention to his sister, who was soon brought back to consciousness, but she was unable to pick any more berries.—Cambria *Herald*.

Pennsylvania's New Game Law.

The new game law provides for many improvements over the old statute. The measure is as follows: Woodcock, July 1 to July 31, and from Oct. 15 to December 15; quail, October 15 to December 15; pheasants, October 15 to December 15; turkeys, October 15 to December 15; rabbits, November 1 to December 15; squirrels, October 16 to December 15; deer, month of November.

Another section provides that no one man can kill more than 15 quails, 10 woodcock, 10 pheasants or 2 turkeys in one day, or more than 2 deer in one season. The sale of game is prohibited, as is also shipment out of the state.

Two Barnes Burned by Lightning.

During the thunder storm of the night of the 4th, lightning struck a large barn owned by Wm. Bechdel, at Howard, and totally destroyed it. The barn was full of this year's crops and but little was saved. A barn owned by a farmer named Bittner, at Eagleville, was also burned to the ground during the storm.

Another report says the barn burned near Howard belonged to William Schenck, and the other west of Eagleville, was the property of James Gunsallus.

Colored Campmeeting.

The colored campmeeting which begins on Saturday near Rebersburg, is attracting more then ordinary attention from every one, and if the weather is at all favorable there will be a tremendous crowd present. In Centre Hall all conveyances and horses were engaged a week ago and for that day it is almost impossible to hire a horse and buggy for love or money.

Post Masters Appointed.

Congressman Arnold has been making changes in the postoffices in the county right on time and last week, the appointments were made of Alexander McCoy, vice W. W. Spangler, at Potters Mills; Mrs. M. A. Woods, vice J. H. Woods, at Boalsburg, and John Stuart, at State College.

Reformed Church Notice.

All appointments in the Centre Hall charge of the Reformed church for Aug. 15 and 22 are withdrawn. There will be no services on these two dates. Harvest services at Centre Hall on Aug. 29, at 10 a. m.; at Tusseyville at 7:15 p. m.; on Sept. 5 at Union church, at 10 a. m.; at Spring Mills at 7:15 p.m.

S. H. EISENBERG, Pastor.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Wm. Jodos and Millie T. Rhoads, both of Spring twp.

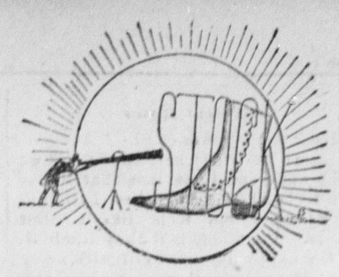
Ursinus W. Stein, Bellefonte, and Susan L. Haines, Woodward.

James J. Vonada and Emma Hoy, both of Walker twp.

Wm. H. Boney, Mt. Eagle, and Mary E. Folk, Bellefonte.

Pomona Grange.

Centre county Pomona Grange will be held in the Hall of Bald Eagle Grange, Friday, Aug. 20, 1897, 10 a. m. Let every subordinate Grange in the county be represented.



Have You Looked

through out stock of footwear? It merits your carefnl inspection. Feet were never called upon to punish themselves. Wearing bad shoes is wholly unnecessary. It's like going on a long pleasure trip to wear a pair of our fine Summer shoes which afford every possible element of comfort. There's scarcely anything more painful than a corn, and most corns are caused by bad shoes. Coming to us for footwear means perfect fits, long wear, moderate prices, and practical economy.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,
BELLEFONTE, - PA.

Ours is the one store where you can count on getting the very latest in everything as it comes from the loom or maker at very lowest prices.

New Crepe DeChene, stock or ties. For ladies only.

Beveled or Plain French Mirrors, from 40c. up.

Strawberry Cappers—something entirely new—5c.

More of that popular-priced Dress Goods at 'way below competitors' prices.

Summer Helps for comfort—Ice Cream Freezers, Hammocks, Straw Seats, Porch Screens, Fans, Thompson's Wild Cherry Phosphate, Matting, Rugs for porch use, Croquet Sets, full size, as low as 95c., Lassoes, Marbles and Tops for the boys.

The Salted Tea Crackers sold by us are the finest on the market.

Velocipedes, Wagons, Wheelbarrows, Garden Sets.

GARMAN'S STORE,
Allegheny st. - Bellefonte.

BIG DROP!

PRICES NEVER SO LOW

At W. R. Brachbill's.

Parlor Suits, - Chamber Suits, - Side Boards, Etc.

To be sold regardless of cost.

COME EARLY AND GET CHOICE OF STOCK.

Our $5.00 Baby Carriages go without pushing; the price does it.

W. R. BRACHBILL,
Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

GREATEST AUGUST BARGAINS IN TOWN.

A Shirt Waist Cleaning.

Every Shirt Waist in the house must be sold at some price or other. Not a one will be allowed to remain over season. The original cost to us will not be considered. We have made a good round sum on our sales of Shirt Waists this season, and can afford to slaughter the remaining lines. You can't afford to make them yourself when this week we will sell you Shirt Waists at the same price our competitors ask for collars and cuffs. The sale commences tomorrow and will not cease until every Shirt Waist has passed out our door.

Lot 1.

About 75 Waists in Lawns, Percales, Batiste and Dresden patterns. These Waists sold during the season at 48c, 59c, and 75c, to close they go at **25¢**

Lot 2.

About 50 Waists in Pongee, Percales, Colored Cotton Fabrics, etc., detachable collars and cuffs. These Waists were a combination line that some in the lot sold as high as $1.50. To close out they go at **59C.**

Lot 3.

About 25 Waists in fancy lines, finest goods we carried this season, all good patterns left but too high-priced stuff. Everyone can get one now, usual price of the same Waist was $2.50. They all go now at **74C.**

THE ONLY GENUINE BARGAIN GIVING STORE IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Belt Bargains.

Brass Belts, Leather Belts, Stamped Belts, Belts of all descriptions, consisting of lines that have sold as high as 50 cents.

Choice of this Lot only 25 cents

Good Lace Curtains,
At a Cheap as Dirt Price.

300 pair just closed out of a curtain manufactory at one-half of their real value. If they are worth 75c, they are worth a penny. Our price, now,

Per pair, 49 cents.

Writing Paper.

Box Paper consisting of 2 dozen envelopes and enough paper to last your a month, sold all over at 10 cents,

Per Box Now, 5 cents.

75 sheets Note Paper, 9c
75 good quality Envelopes 9c

Muslin and Ginghams.

Good 1-yd wide Bleached Muslin, 4½c.
Good 1-yd wide Unbleached Muslin, 4½c.
Apron Gingham, fast color, pretty designs, 3c.

Special in Percales.

Yard-wide Percale, Shirt Waist Patterns in fancies and stripes, other stores ask you 12½c. for same goods,

Now per yard, 7 cents.

Our Mail Order Department is always at your service.
We guarantee to please you whether it is by person or letter.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.